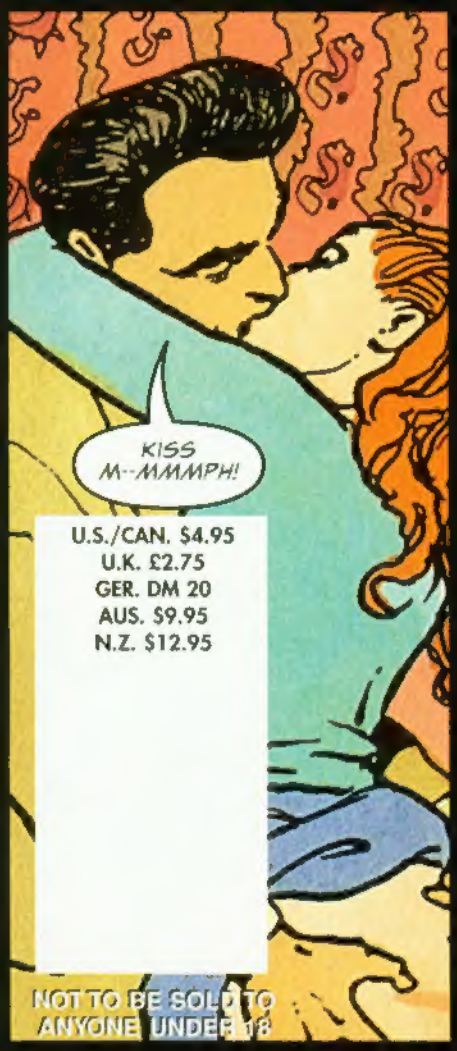
PENTHOUSE comix

JANUARY 1997



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4 ***DENZ Part V***
Tour NeverWhere's worst real estate! Be sure to visit the Quoits!

18 ***MISS ADVENTURE***
The Ultimate TABOO! Well, almost... lots of tits and bangin' though!

32 ***HIDDEN CAMERA Part III***
When does punishment become criminal? When it fits the crime!

39 ***A PIECE OF TAIL***
For one female astronaut happiness is a warm lizard!

46 ***SLIM & NUN Part VIII The Chase***
—and someone gets caught! The Nun takes charge! Plus: Blazing battle action!

59 ***LETTERS***
Nothing but The Best!

60 ***BROWN'S DELIGHTS***
Do a little dance, make a little love, it's BROWN'S DELIGHTS!

64 ***ABDUCTED BY ALIENS Part III***
Alien attack! And this time it's personal!

80 ***NEXT ISSUE***
Get that full feeling with what's to come...

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HEADQUARTERS

CHANGE IS A GOOD THING

Some of you may have noticed by now, we are getting a little harder with the content of PENTHOUSE COMIX. I have said before, I do not want to let this magazine get into a formula read, where you always know what strips are here and which are not. That you know us for a particular sort of material. Yes, indeed, some of the material is and will get even harder. Some of the material may get more discreet or teasing. Which way we go to producing this magazine relies heavily on you. We just want to make sure we stay the best Adult Comic magazine in town.

We do respond to both praise and criticism. I would like to give you a couple of examples of where we have listened to you and making a change.

Coming soon the return of BETHLEHEM STEELE (by AZPIRI of course) and HOT STORIES (by ABDUCTED BY ALIENS artist JOHN BURNS). These will appear later in 1997. These are by far the strips you most want to see back in the magazine.

Also, coming up sooner, is the return of that Jewish Princess from the Lost World... LIBBY! But, be warned. It is not the same strip you remember. There have been many changes in the Lost World and everyone is in for a surprise. Especially LIBBY!!

So remember, all your letters and coupons are read and listened to.

Any of you with access to the Internet, please check us out at *www.phcomix.com*.

That's it for this month. See you in 5 weeks

Dave

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

Greetings, PENTHOUSE COMIX reader,
Coupon time again loyal Comix fans. As always we'd like to know if our stories made you want to make yourself unclean in the eyes of God:

	YES	NO
DENZ (pg. 4)	■	■
MISS ADVENTURE (pg. 18)	■	■
HIDDEN CAMERA (pg. 32)	■	■
BEAVER & BUTT-CRACK (pg. 39)	■	■
SLIM & NUN (pg. 46)	■	■
BROWN'S DELIGHTS (pg. 60)	■	■
ABDUCTED BY ALIENS (pg. 64)	■	■

PENTHOUSE COMIX

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DENZ

Part V: THE QUOITS... AND BEYOND

Denz crossed through an interdimensional portal his brother, Den, built. Den had travelled to NeverWhere and reigned as leader through good times. Neema, secretary to Denz in this world, travelled there as well. She acquired the Locnar, power object of the Ancients, and was able to reduce NeverWhere to a group of warring factions with herself as the most powerful. Denz is often mistaken by these tribes for his brother Den, who ruffled many feathers enforcing the peace. But they will happily allow Denz to give him aid and sacrifice himself, if there's a chance to overthrow the Bitch Queen Neema.

by
JAN STRNAD &
RICHARD CORBEN

RUNNING AFOUL OF NOOT'S GUARDS GAVE ME A CHANCE ONCE AGAIN TO EXERCISE THE PHENOMENAL **FIGHTING PROWESS** MY TRANSFORMATION HAD GIVEN ME.

DIVE FOR COVER!

GREAT PLAN, DENZ! MAYBE OUR **COWERING** WILL SURPRISE THEM INTO DROPPING THEIR WEAPONS!

RIB-RIB-RIBIT!

© 1996 RICH CORBEN AND JAN STRNAD

KN-KN-KNONK!

GRAB A GUN, WISEASS, AND LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SHOOT AND **APOLOGIZE** AT THE SAME TIME!

OKAY, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE **SARCASM**. I GET TESTY UNDER PRESSURE.

DIE, YOU DRAMITE-EATING, PHIBIAN BASTARDS! DIE!

RIBITY-RIB- RIB-RIBIT!

TESTY... UH-HUH.

HURRY! NOOT WILL HAVE THE ICHTHYANS ROUNDED UP AGAIN IN NO TIME!
WHY IS NOOT'S OWN WIFE HELPING US, GABBY? CAN WE TRUST HER?
YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY IN NEVERWHERE, DENZ. BUT IT'S YOUR BASIC SCORNED WOMAN SCENARIO!
YOU KNOW, IF ALL THE SCORNED WOMEN WERE LAID END TO END....
HEH! IN YOUR DREAMS, PAL.
UP THERE! A FLYER'S WAITING!
WHATEVER YOU DO, DEN, DON'T LET NOOT GET HIS HANDS ON THE LOCNAR! HE'S PUFFED UP ENOUGH WITHOUT IT!
THERE HE GOES, NOOTY DEAREST! DID YOU WANT TO SAY GOODBYE?
DEN, REMEMBER OUR DEAL! WE'LL RULE NEVERWHERE TOGETHER!
YOU STUPID FAT SLUG! I WAS GOING TO SEND AN ASSASSIN ALONG TO STEAL THE LOCNAR FOR ME!
WHAP
WAP
WAP

COME BACK WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE LOCNAR, DEN!

RIBIT! RIB-RIB-RIBIT!
DON'T SHOOT! HE'S SUPPOSED TO THINK WE'RE ON HIS SIDE!

I SHOULD HAVE ALL YOU TRIGGER-HAPPY MORONS SHOT!
UH, IT'S OKAY IF I HIT THE FLYER, ISN'T IT, BOSS?

SHE'S HAD IT, GABBY.
I KNOW THAT LOOK ON HER FACE--THE GLAZED EYES, THE DROOLING-

IT'S THE LOOK THE GIRLS I DATED USED TO GET! IT MEANS--

SHE'S LOST HER WILL TO LIVE.
HEAD FOR THOSE ROCKS! WE CAN WALK THE REST OF THE WAY TO THE BITCH QUEEN'S PALACE!

A SINGLE WORD FLASHED THROUGH MY MIND AS WE PLUMMETED...

QUOITS!

GABBY! COULD THOSE BE THE **QUOITS** THE OLD LADY WARNED ME ABOUT?

HEY, AS FAR AS I KNOW, **ANYTHING** COULD BE QUOITS!

NOT THAT IT MATTERS SINCE WE'RE BOTH ABOUT TO BE **KILLED!**

YAAAAHHH!!

KONK- K- BLITCH!

GABBY!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DIZZY. MY TIME'S GROWING SHORT. I'LL BE RUNNING OUT OF ENERGY SOON.

OH, WELL--LIVE FOR THE DAY! THAT'S WHAT THE HIVE MOTHER USED TO TELL US!
SAY, THIS IS GREAT! THERE'S THE PALACE, NOT MORE THAN A FEW MILES AWAY! WE'RE PRACTICALLY HOME FREE!

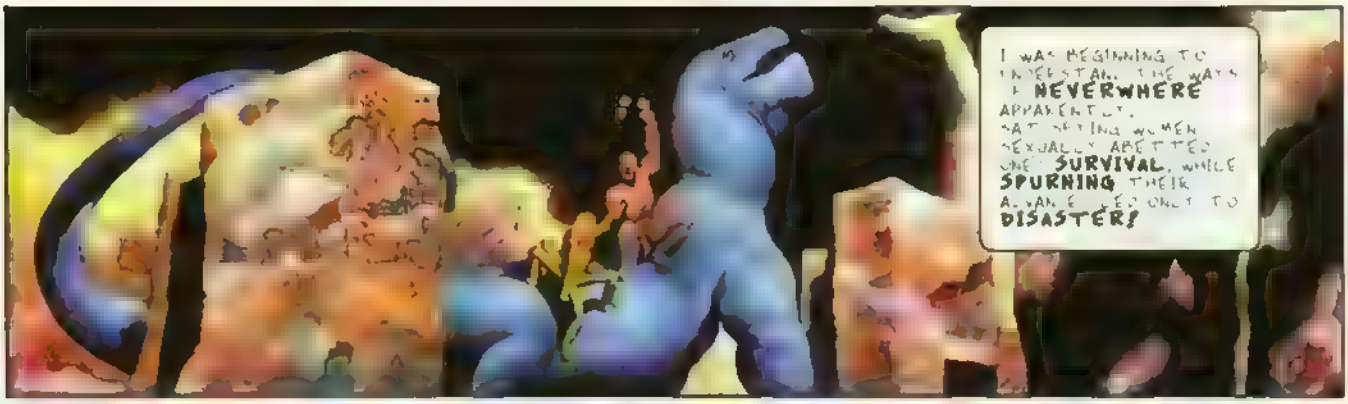
WE PASSED THE REMAINS OF THOSE WHO'D BRAVED THESE STONES BEFORE US.
THESE BONES ARE PROBABLY A MILLION YEARS OLD!

TOOTH MARKS.

THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING.
HM. THESE ANCIENT FOOTPRINTS ARE SURE WELL PRESERVED. QUITE THE FOSSIL RECORD AROUND HERE.

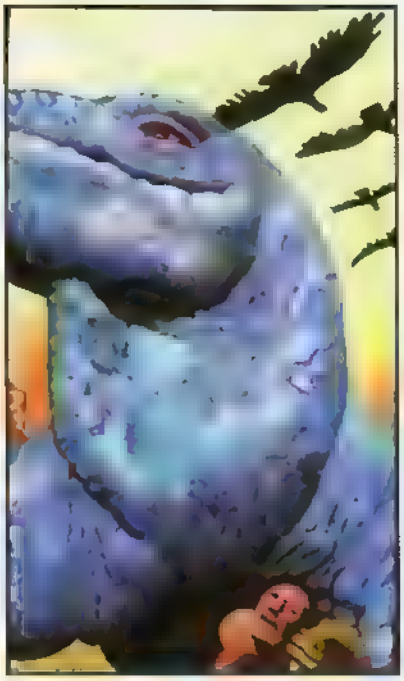
PYOO! FRESH SPOOR!

RRROONNK!
THE BELLS! GIVE ME THE BELLS!
LIZZY LIKE PRETTY BELLS? TINKLE-- TINKLE?
CHING-A CHING CHA-CHING CHING CHA-CHING
BELLS NICE! BELLS GOOD! LIZZY LIKES PRETTY BELLS, RIGHT?
I CAN'T LOOK.
CHING CHING
HA HA! HE LIKES THEM!


I WAS BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THE WAYS OF NEVERWHERE APPARENTLY, BATTERING WOMEN SEXUALLY ABETTED ONE'S SURVIVAL, WHILE SPURNING THEIR ADVANCES LED ONLY TO DISASTER!

HAD LITTLE TIME TO EXAMINE THEM IN LONDON, HOWEVER, BEFORE WE ENCOUNTERED THE BUZZARD DRAGOONS!
WHAT ARE THEY?
QUEEN NEEMA'S ENFORCERS!

MY QUEEN, LORD NOCTIS NEED TROUBLE?
SQUAWK!



BUT HOW COULD SHE HAVE LEARNED OF HIS BETRAYAL SO SOON?
SHE HAS HER WAYS OF KNOWING, WHILE I STILL HAVE MY STRENGTH!

WE TRAVELED ON FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR. I COULD SEE THAT GABBY -- THE TRUEST FRIEND I MET IN NEVERWHERE (THAT I DON'T HAVE SEX WITH) - WAS GETTING **WEAKER.**

HEAR THE BUZZARDS

THEY'VE FINISHED THEIR MISSION. WE HAVE TO TAKE COVER!

NOOT'S MAP SHOWED US A SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE QUEEN'S PALACE. WE HAD MERE **SECONDS** TO GET INSIDE!

SQUAWK SQUAWK!

SPLAT

WE MADE OUR WAY THROUGH THE GRANITE TUNNELS DREADING WHAT LAY BEYOND THE UNCERTAIN GLOW OF OUR TORCHES

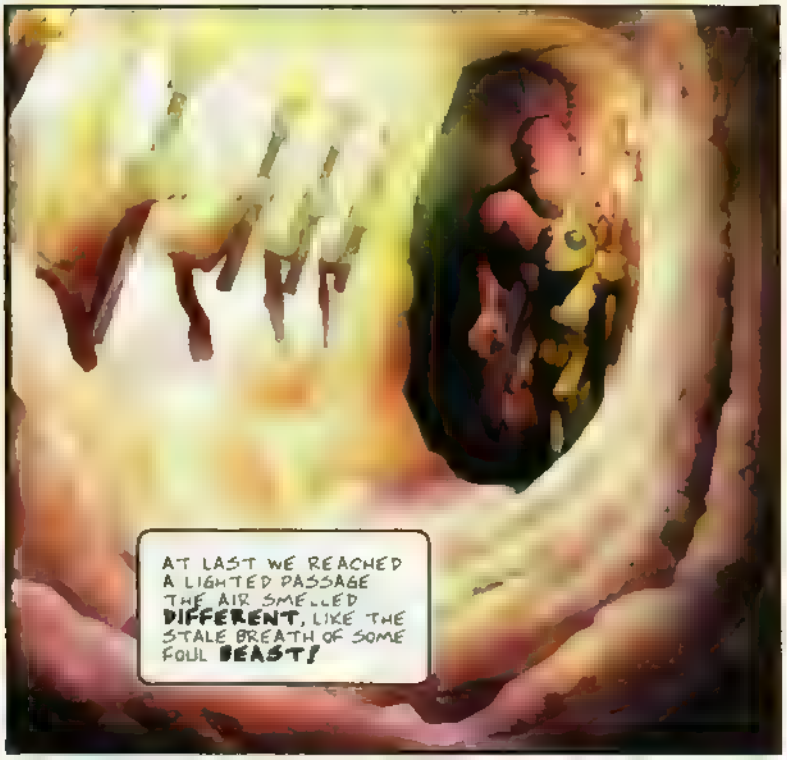
DEAD END!

NOOT'S MAP MUST BE OUT OF DATE!

ARGH!

RRRIIIPP

HAVING EXPRESSED MY OPINION OF NOOT'S CARTOGRAPHY, WE PROCEEDED ACCORDING TO GABBY'S **INSTINCTS.**


AT LAST WE REACHED A LIGHTED PASSAGE THE AIR SMELLED **DIFFERENT,** LIKE THE STALE BREATH OF SOME FOUL **BEAST!**

JUST A LITTLE FARTHER
GABBY'S EYES LOOKED TIRED AND SOMEHOW **SAD.**

CRAK!
OWW!

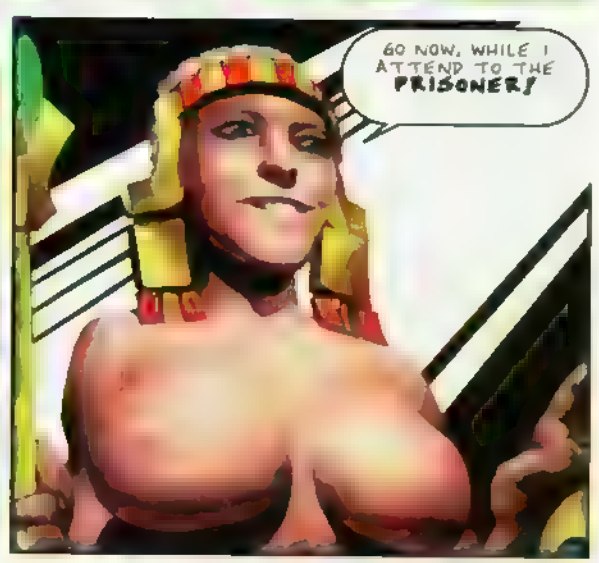
GABBY HAD LED ME STRAIGHT INTO A TRAP!
DON'T KILL HIM! QUEEN NEEMA WANTS HIM TAKEN ALIVE!

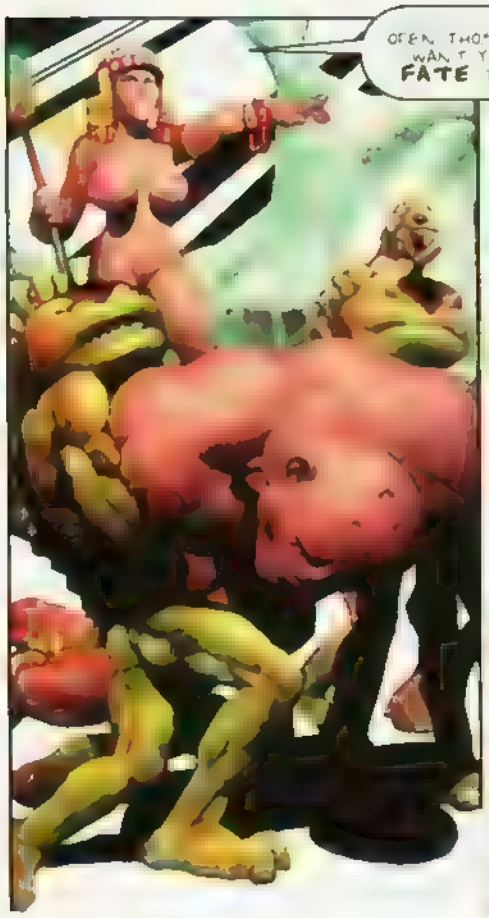
GABBY WHY?!
WHY?!

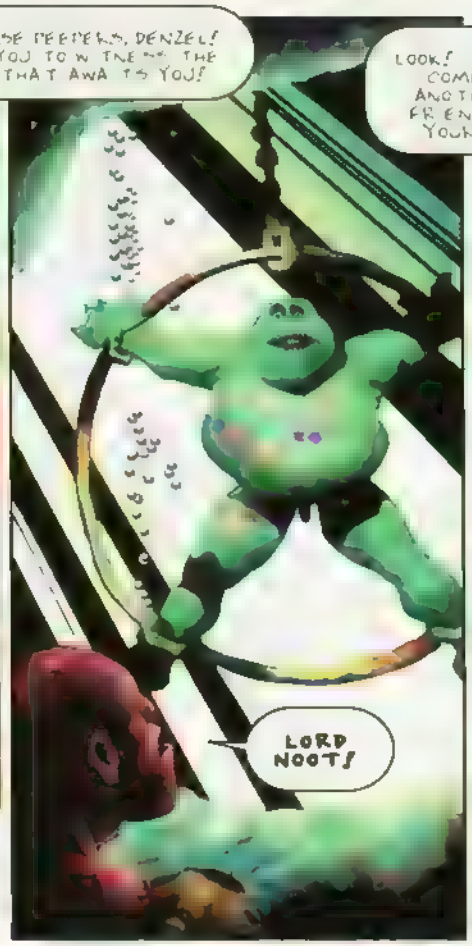
BECAUSE IT'S NEVERWHERE, DEN?

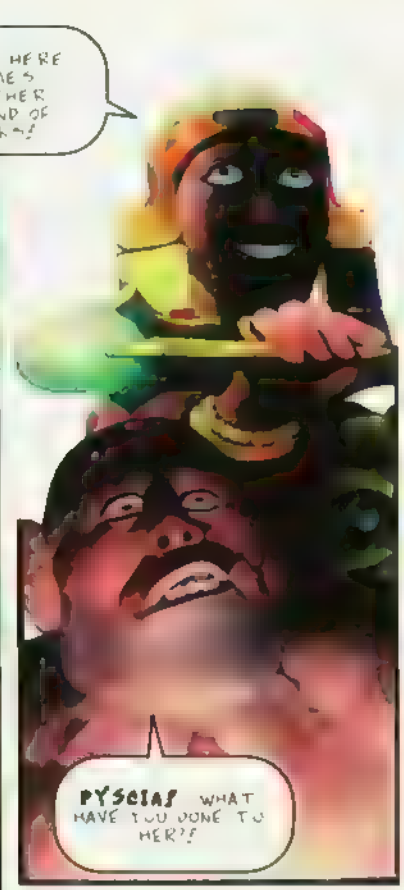
I HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO YOU, MY QUEEN, AS PROMISED AND WITH THE PROPER, AH, SOCIALIZATION! I SEEK TO CLAIM REWARD!
AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT, MY LOYAL SERVANT!
I HAD COME SO FAR ONLY TO BE BETRAYED. SO THIS WAS NEVERWHERE, THE WORLD I HAD SOUGHT TO SAVE!

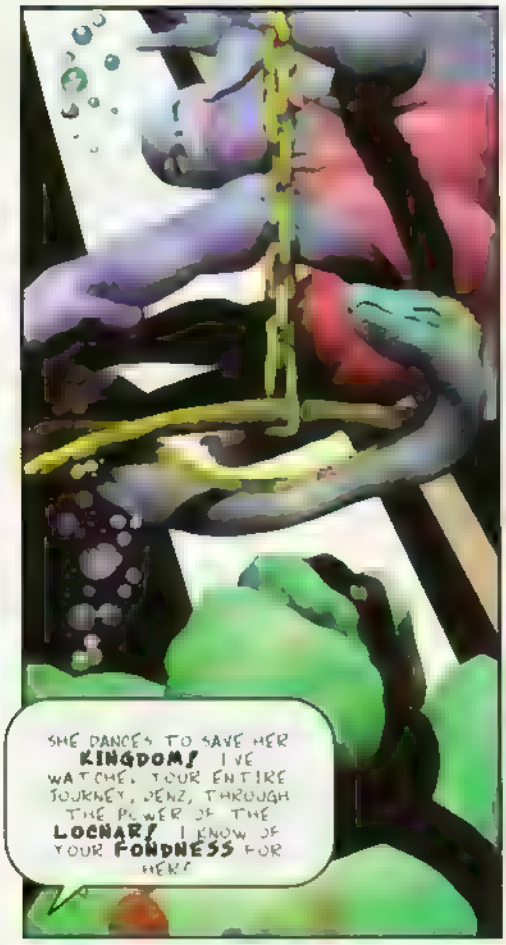
WITH THE POWER OF THE LOCNAR, I HEREBY RENEW YOUR ENERGIES! ANOTHER LIFETIME IS YOURS TO SPEND AS ONE OF MY WARRIOR ELITE!
THANK YOU, MY QUEEN!

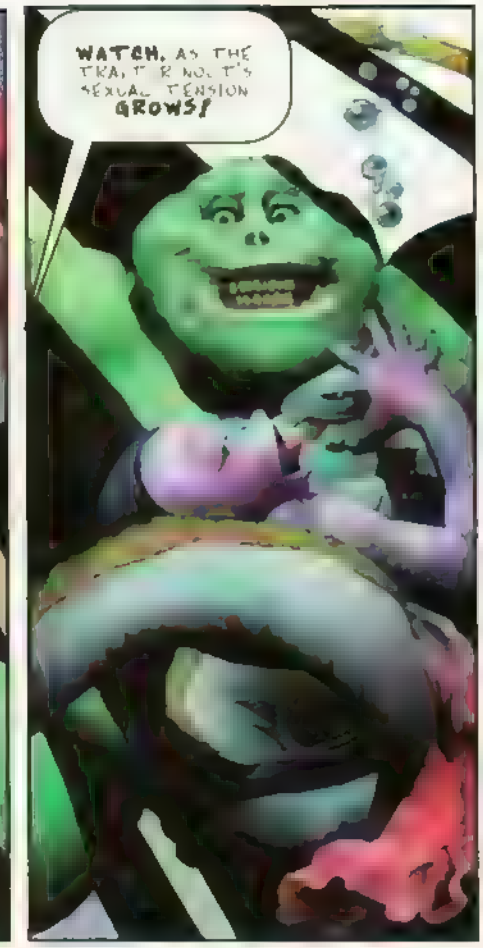

GO NOW, WHILE I ATTEND TO THE PRISONER!

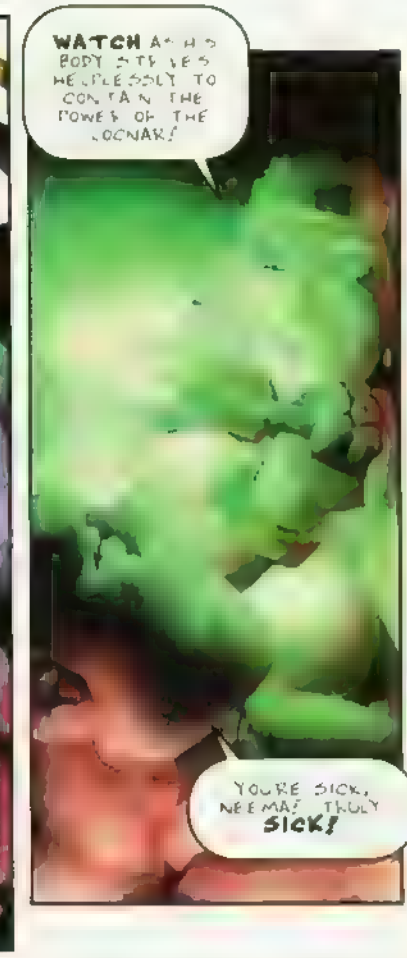

OPEN THOSE PEEPERS, DENZEL! WANT YOU TO WITNESS THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU!

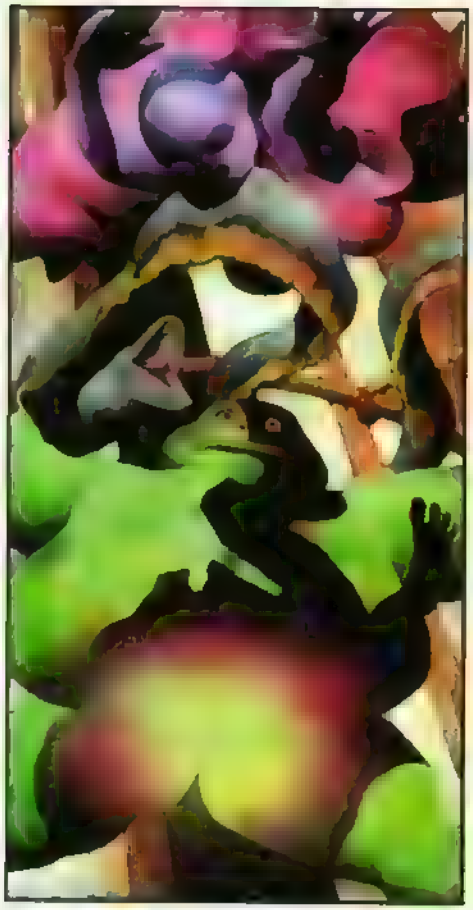

LOOK! HERE COMES ANOTHER FRIEND OF YOURS!
LORD NOOT!

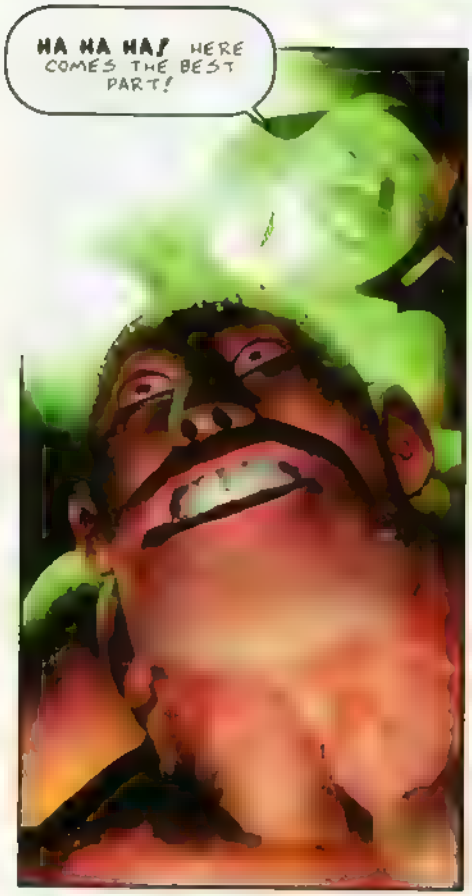

PYSCIA! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!

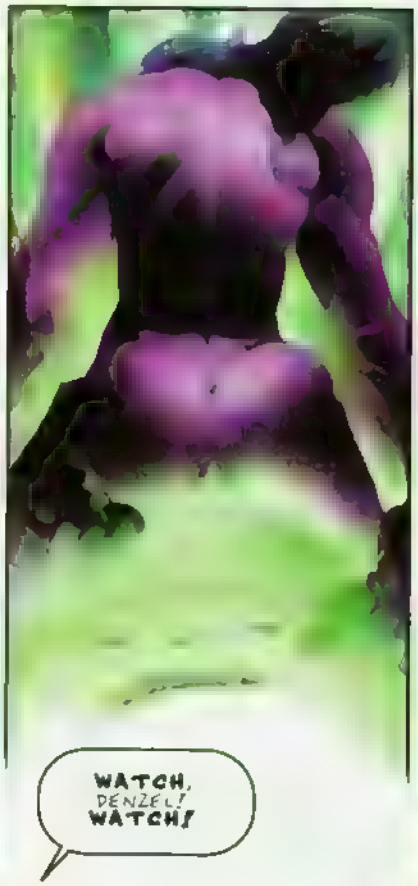

SHE DANCES TO SAVE HER KINGDOM! I'VE WATCHED YOUR ENTIRE JOURNEY, DENZ, THROUGH THE POWER OF THE LOCNAR! I KNOW OF YOUR FONDNESS FOR HER!


WATCH, AS THE TRAITOR NOOT'S SEXUAL TENSION GROWS!


WATCH AS HIS BODY STRIVES HELPLESSLY TO CONTAIN THE POWER OF THE LOCNAR!
YOU'RE SICK, NEEMA! TRULY SICK!



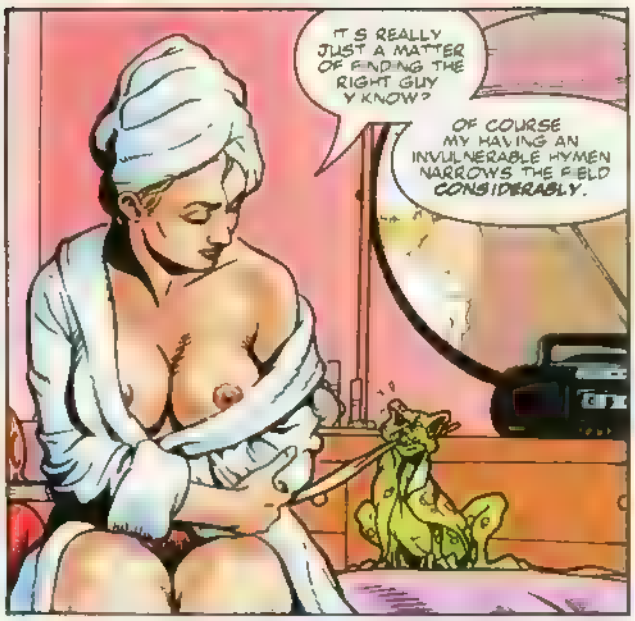




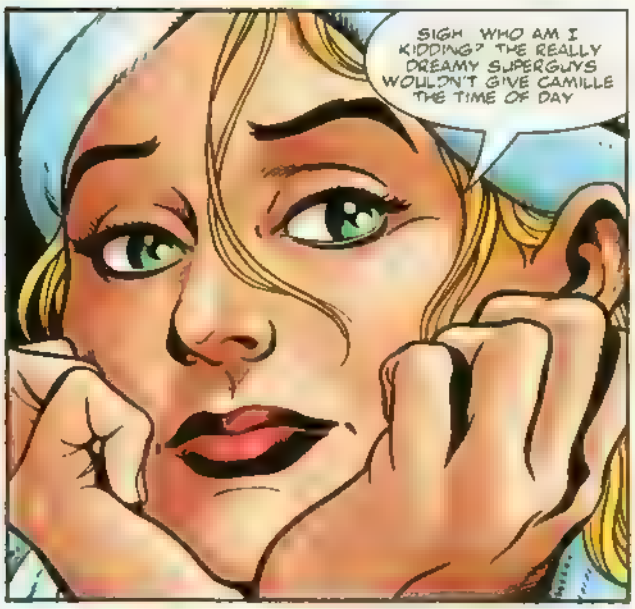
TO BE CONTINUED...

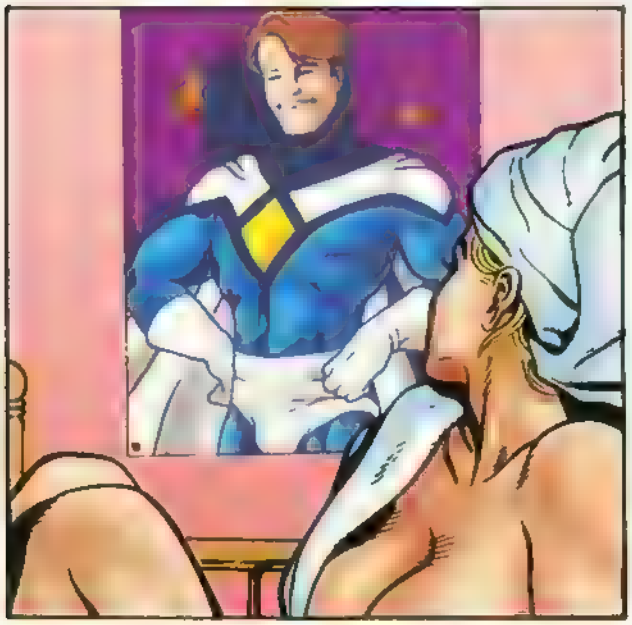
ADVENTURE
BALL
IN THE FAMILY
STORY: KEITH GIFFEN
ART: GARY POLKOVITZ & GARRY LEACH
COLOR DESIGN: DAN BROWN
COLOR RENDERING: DIGITAL CHAMELEON
LETTERING: CHRIS ELIOPOLOUS
NO, I MEAN IT I'VE REALLY BEEN GIVING THIS SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT.

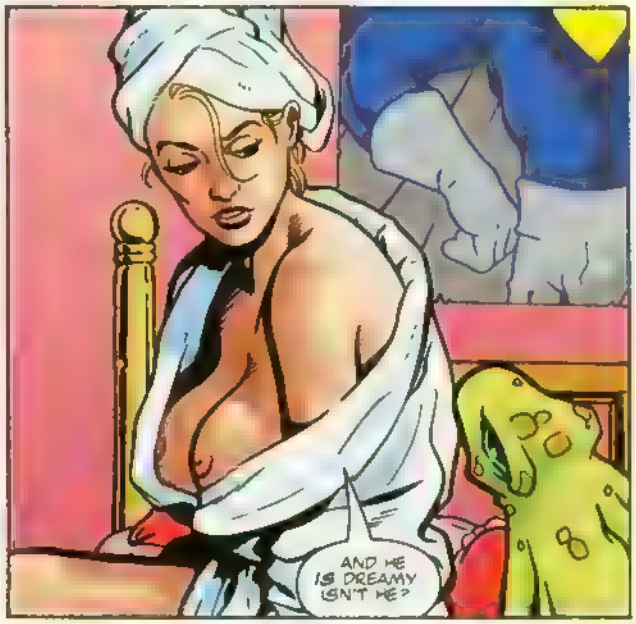
I'M CERTAINLY OLD ENOUGH AND IT'S NOT LIKE I DON'T WANT TO

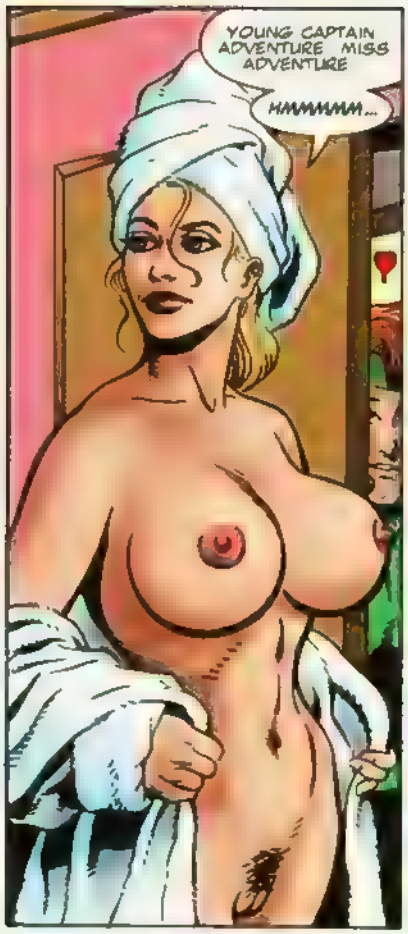

IT'S REALLY JUST A MATTER OF FINDING THE RIGHT GUY Y KNOW?
OF COURSE MY HAVING AN INVULNERABLE HYMEN NARROWS THE FIELD CONSIDERABLY.

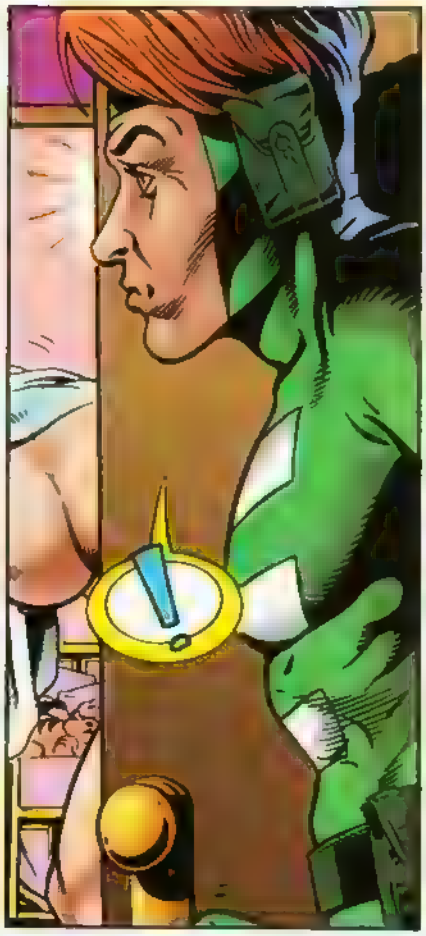
MR RIGHT'S ALSO GOING TO HAVE TO BE MR SUPER STRONG
UNLESS I DO IT AS CAMILLE

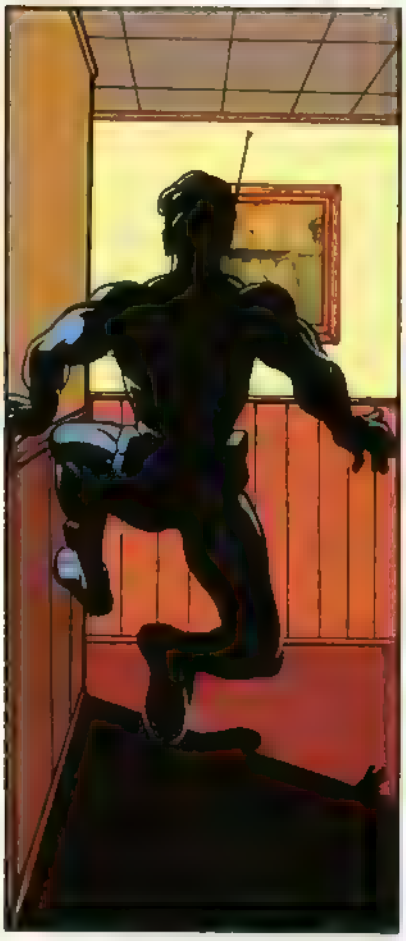

SIGH WHO AM I KIDDING? THE REALLY DREAMY SUPERGUYS WOULDN'T GIVE CAMILLE THE TIME OF DAY



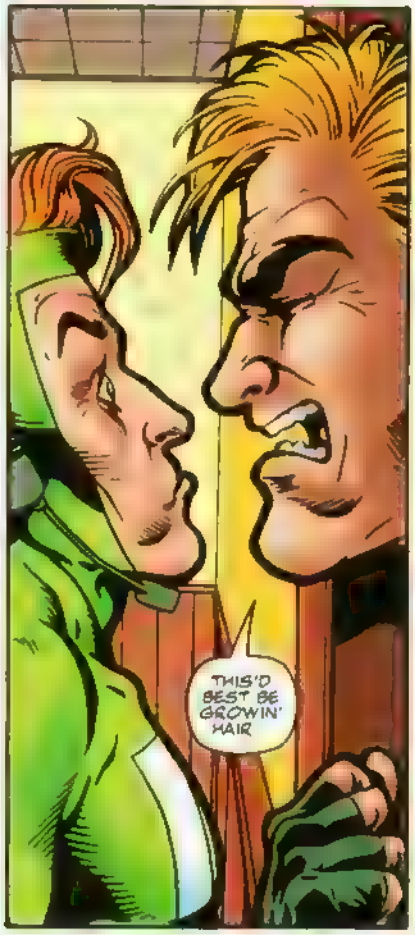

AND HE IS DREAMY ISN'T HE?


YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE MISS ADVENTURE
HMMMMM...





BLOOD! HEY 'BLOOD' 'BLOOD!!


THIS'D BEST BE GROWIN' HAIR

WAIT! LISTEN! THAT-- WHADDAYACALL THAT ADVENTURE BROAD! Y'KNOW THE VIRGIN?

GRUNT

I THINK SHE'S CONSIDERIN' POPPIN' THE CHERRY!

WHAT'RE YOU ON DRUGS? THAT ONE HUGS IT CLOSER'N A HOOKER'S AFFECTION

NO--NO! I HEARD HER WITH MY OWN TWO EARS! SHE'S PRIMIN' TH' PUMP!
AND HERE'S TH' KICKER

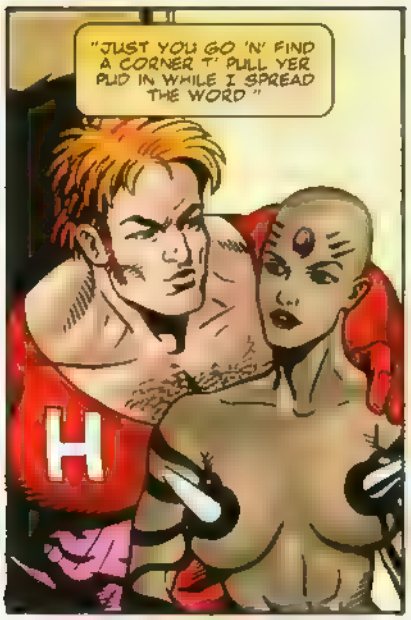
...SHE'S GOT TH' SCREAMIN' TH GH SWEATS FER THAT ADVENTURE KID!
SLOPPY SECONDS STORAGE. DEPOSITS ONLY.
JOEY?

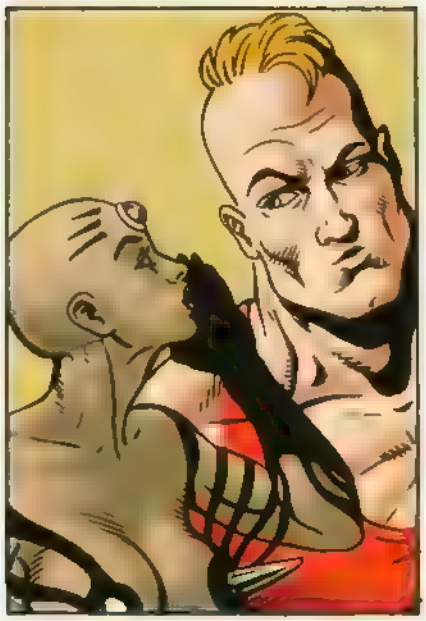
JOEY!? SHIT! SHE'S GOT A JONES ON FER HER FUCKIN' BROTHER!?
WH-WHAT!?

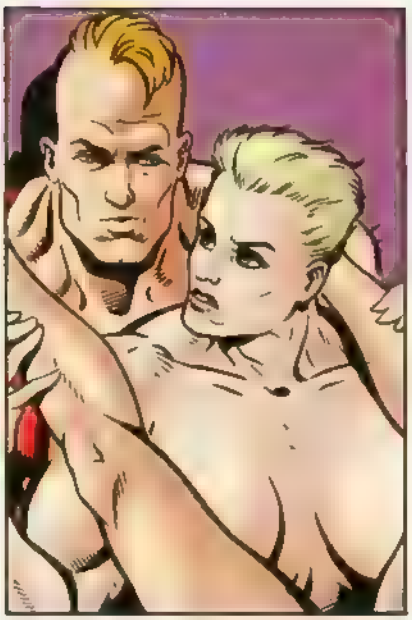
YOU MEAN HER 'N JOEY? THEY RE ? AND THEY DON'T KNOW...?

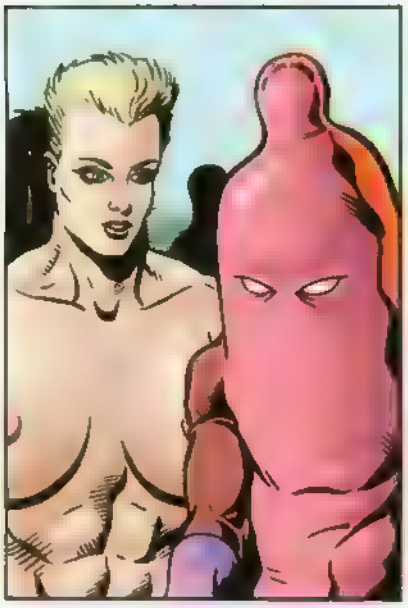
AND SHE AIN'T GONNA KNOW!
YOU GOT ANY IDEAS 'BOUT SCOR'N POINTS WITH HER BY ARRANG'N A FAMILY REUN ON -YOU PUT EM RIGHT OUTTA YER HEAD!

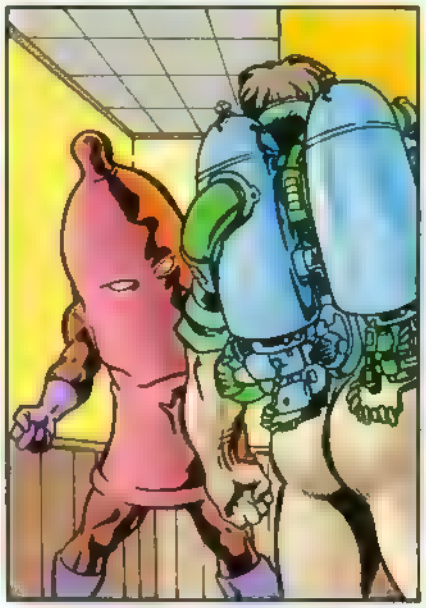
I GOT ME TH 'DEA T BEAT EM ALL.
TEACH THAT HOLIER 'N THOU MOTHERFUCKER TH' PRICE OF SUCKER PUNCHIN' ME!

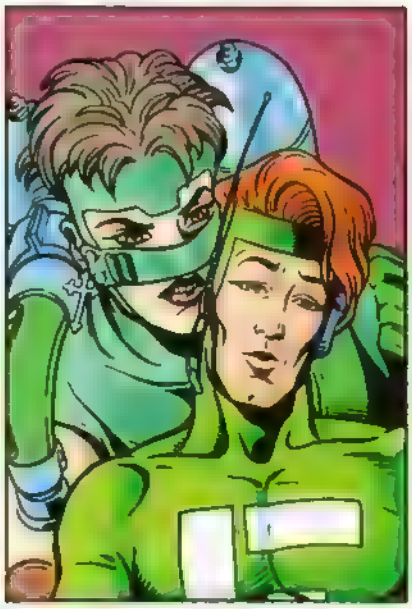

"JUST YOU GO 'N' FIND A CORNER T' PULL YER PUD IN WHILE I SPREAD THE WORD"
H

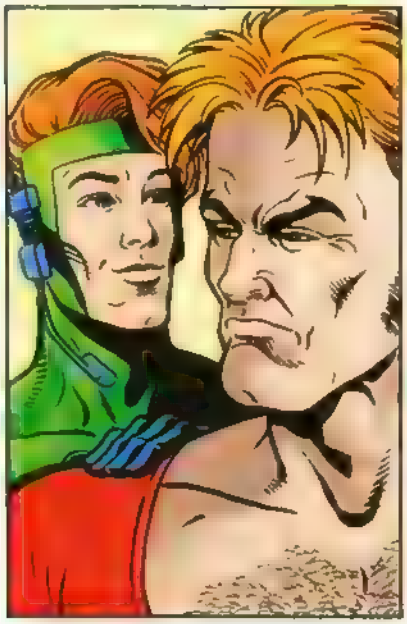


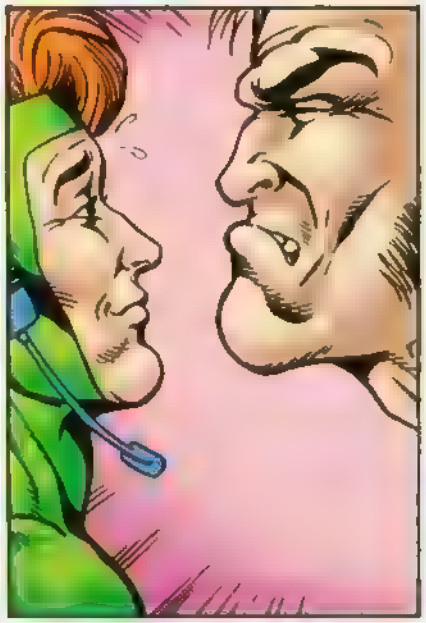


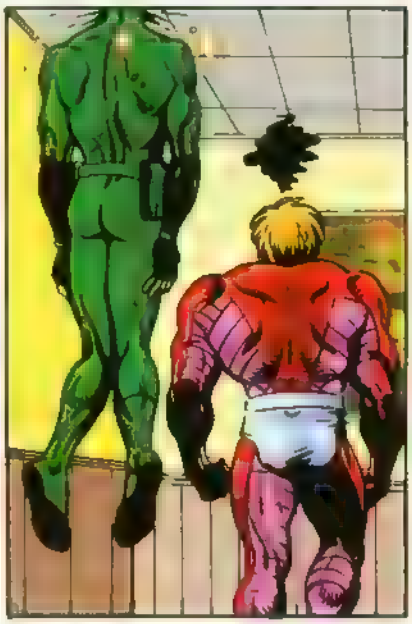


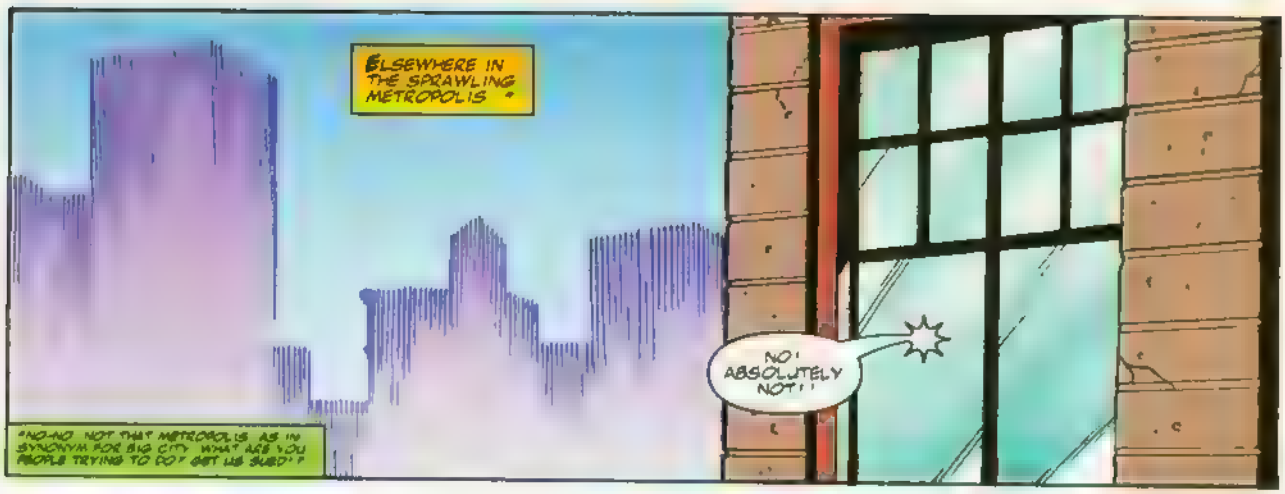


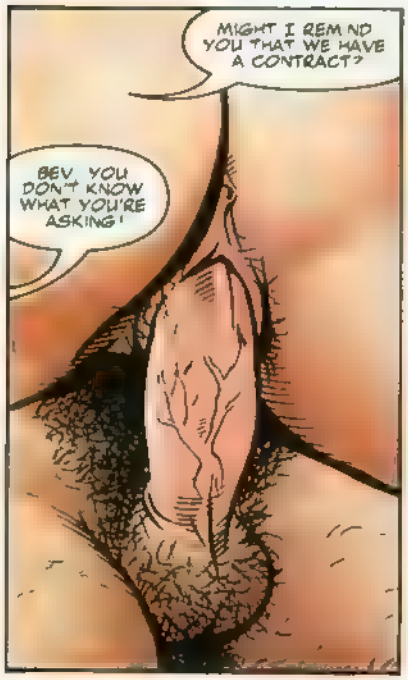


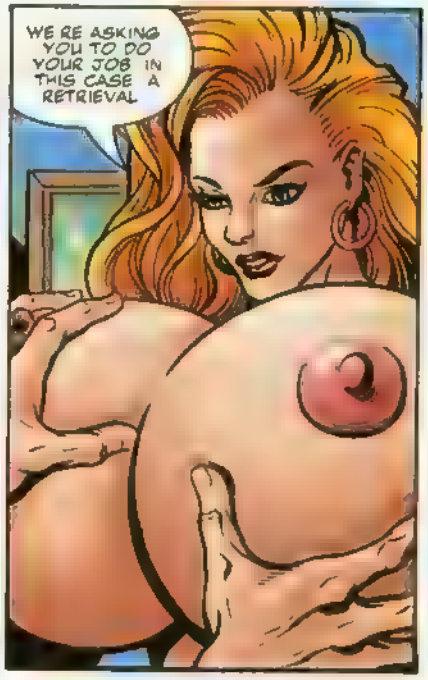


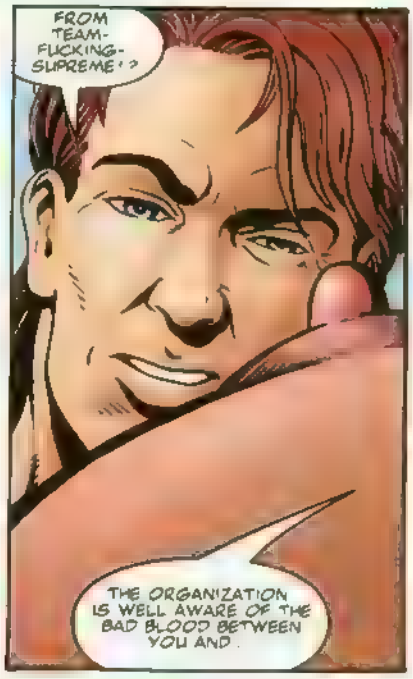


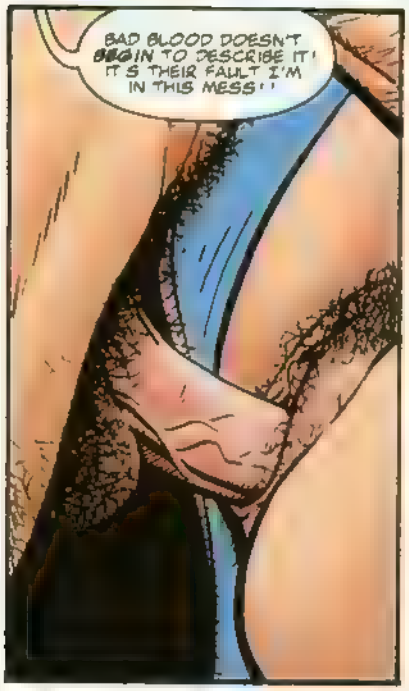


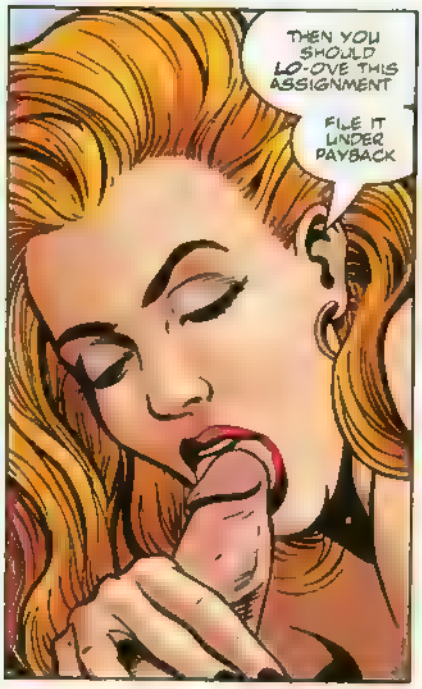


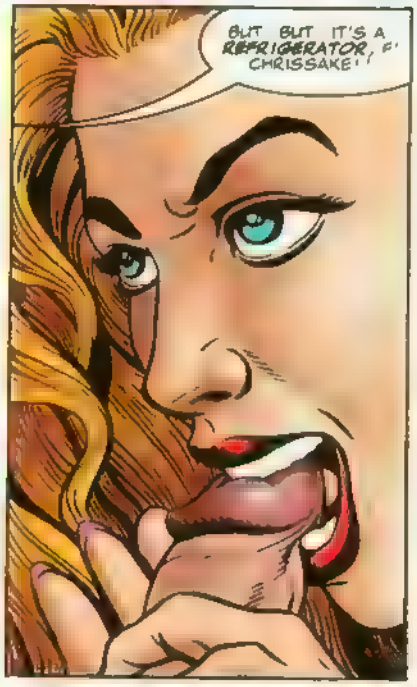












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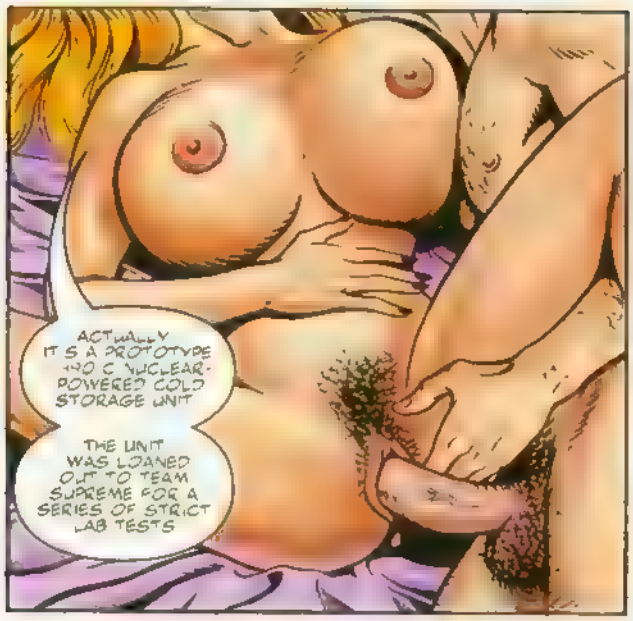
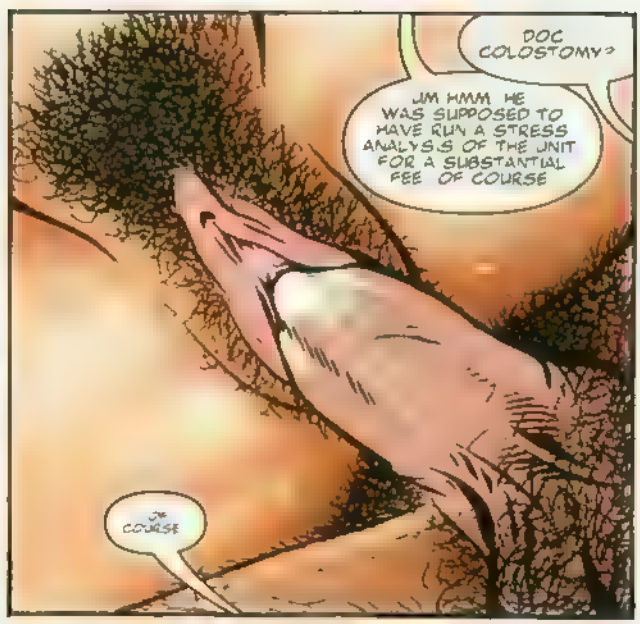
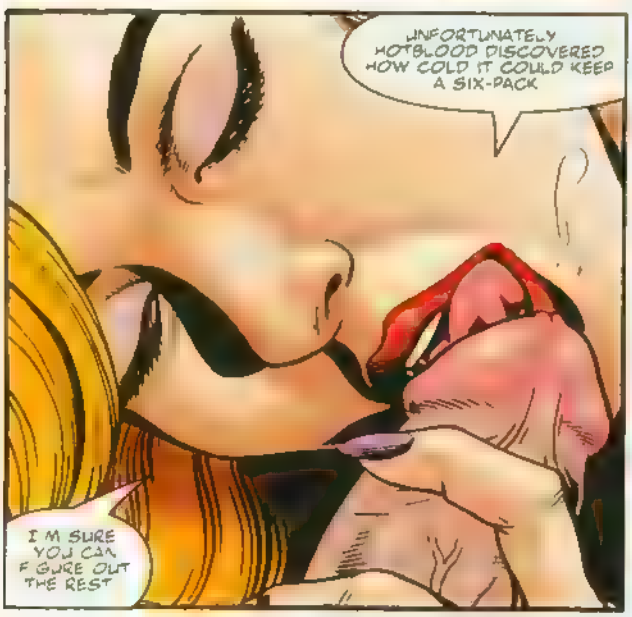
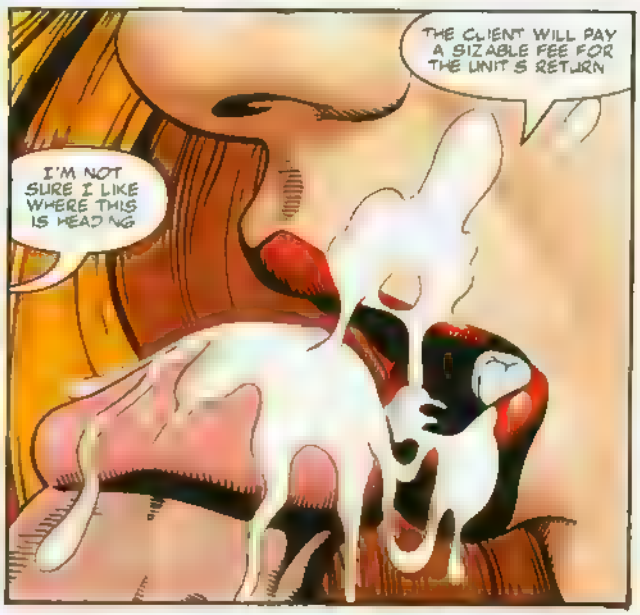
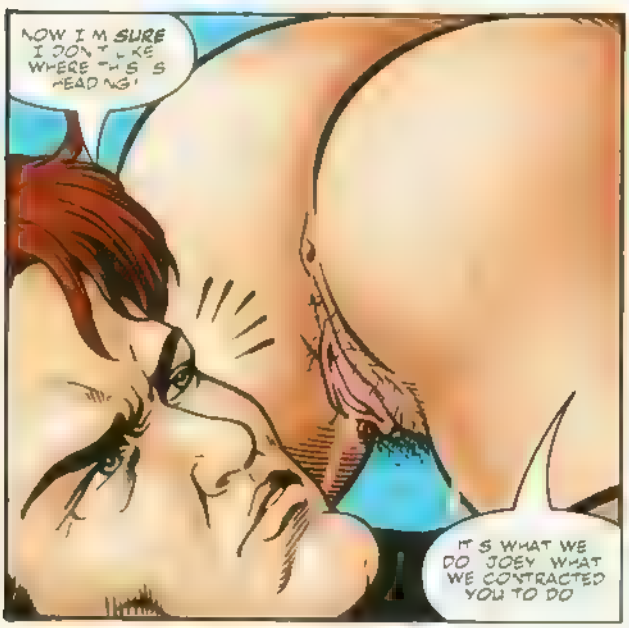
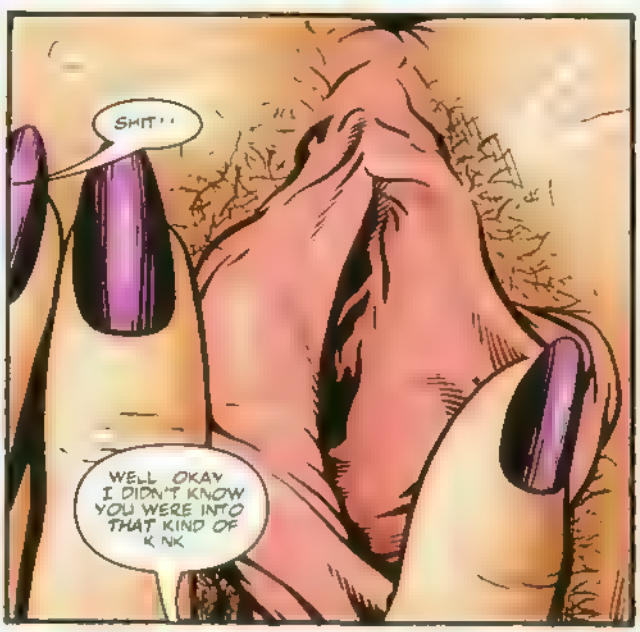

ACTUALLY IT'S A PROTOTYPE NUCLEAR-POWERED COLD STORAGE UNIT
THE UNIT WAS LOANED OUT TO TEAM SUPREME FOR A SERIES OF STRICT LAB TESTS

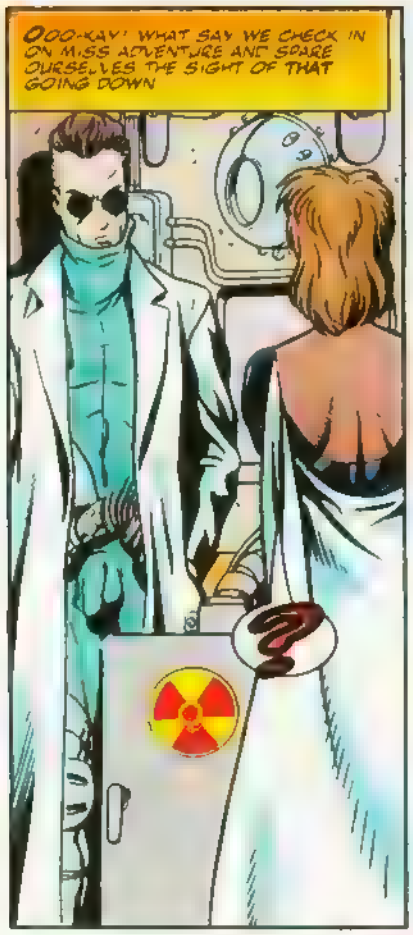

DOC COLOSTOMY?
UM HMM HE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE RUN A STRESS ANALYSIS OF THE UNIT FOR A SUBSTANTIAL FEE OF COURSE
OF COURSE

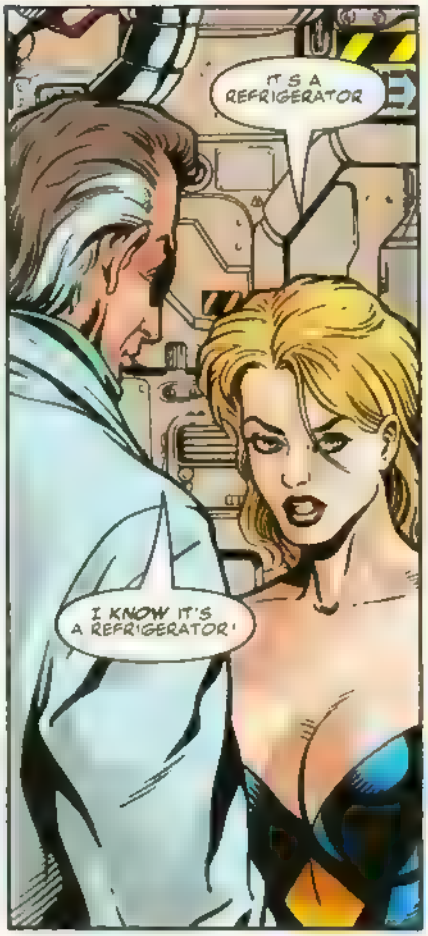

UNFORTUNATELY HOTBLOOD DISCOVERED HOW COLD IT COULD KEEP A SIX-PACK
I'M SURE YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THE REST

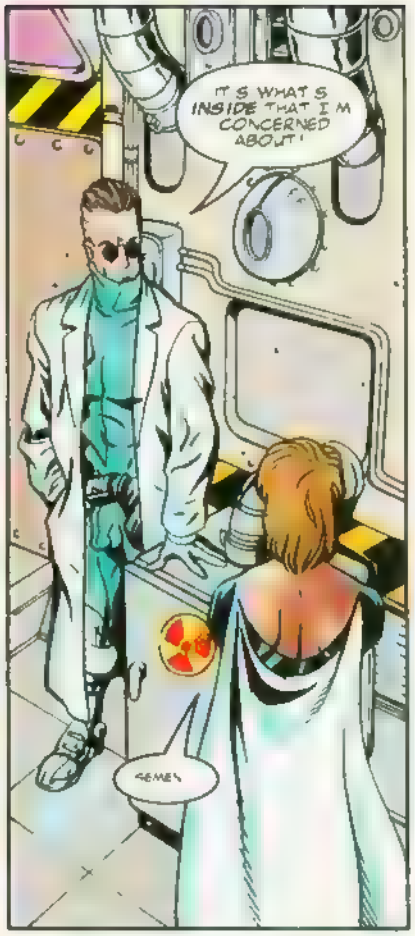

THE CLIENT WILL PAY A SIZABLE FEE FOR THE UNIT'S RETURN
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE WHERE THIS IS HEADING


NOW I'M SURE I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS HEADING!
IT'S WHAT WE DO JOEY WHAT WE CONTRACTED YOU TO DO


SHIT!!
WELL OKAY I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTO THAT KIND OF KINK

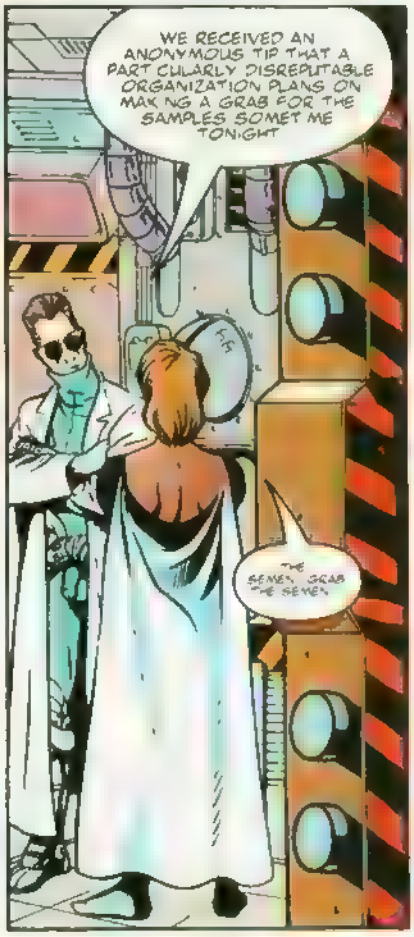

OOO-KAY! WHAT SAY WE CHECK IN ON MISS ADVENTURE AND SPARE OURSELVES THE SIGHT OF THAT GOING DOWN

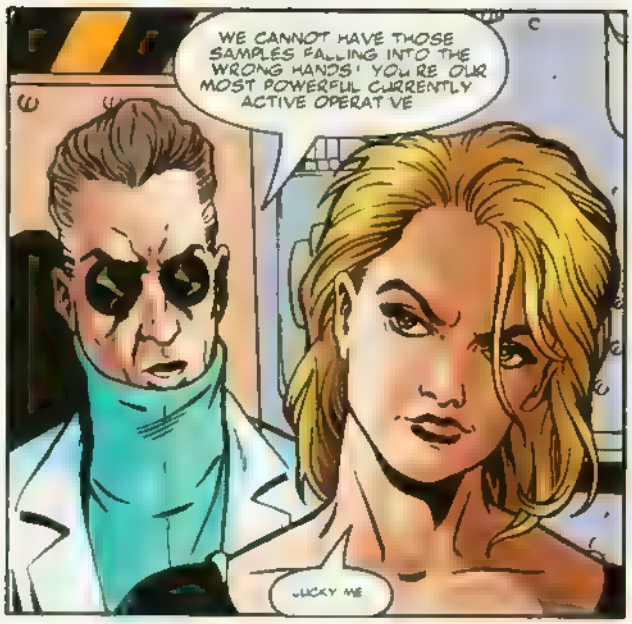

IT'S A REFRIGERATOR
I KNOW IT'S A REFRIGERATOR!

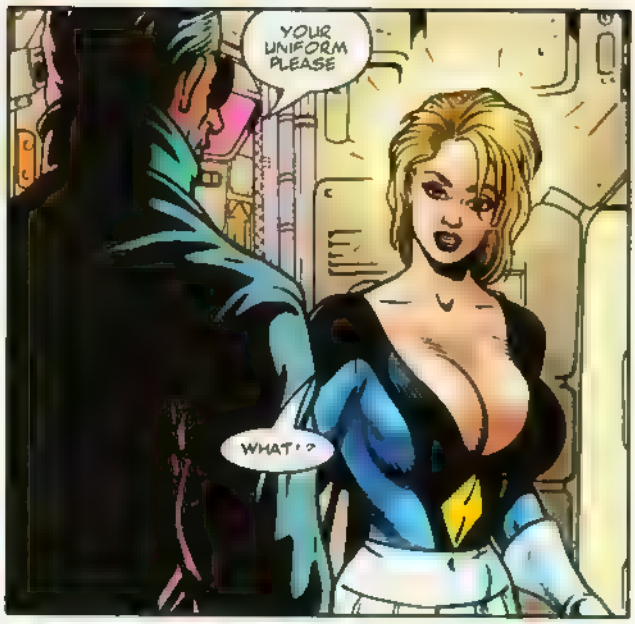

IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE THAT I'M CONCERNED ABOUT!
SEMEN

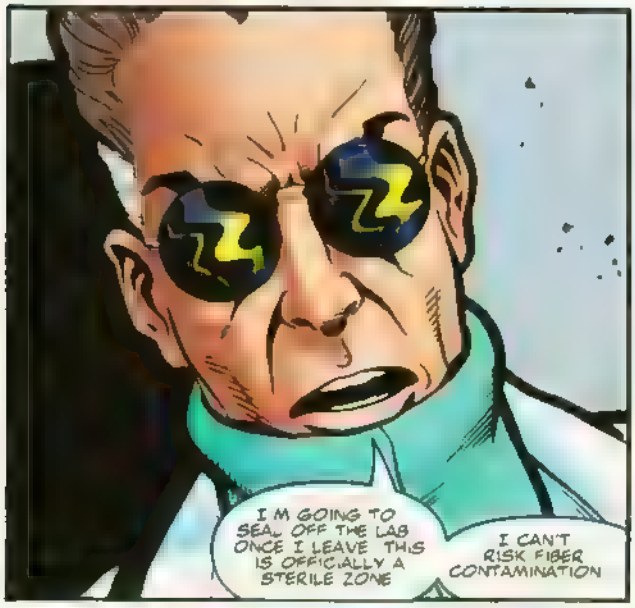
SEMEN SAMPLES FROM EACH MALE TEAM SUPREME MEMBER THE SEEDS FOR A POTENTIAL RACE OF SUPER BEINGS
AND YOU WANT ME TO GUARD THE SEMEN

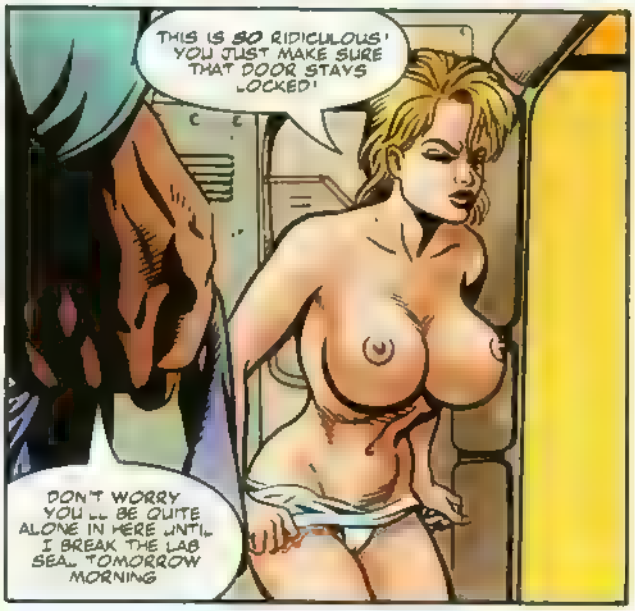
JUST FOR TONIGHT TOMORROW THE SAMPLES WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO A SECURE LOCK-DOWN FACILITY KNOWN ONLY TO MYSELF AND CERTAIN HIGH-RANKING GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS
GUARD THE SEMEN


WE RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS TIP THAT A PARTICULARLY DISREPUTABLE ORGANIZATION PLANS ON MAKING A GRAB FOR THE SAMPLES SOMETIME TONIGHT
THE SEMEN! GRAB THE SEMEN!

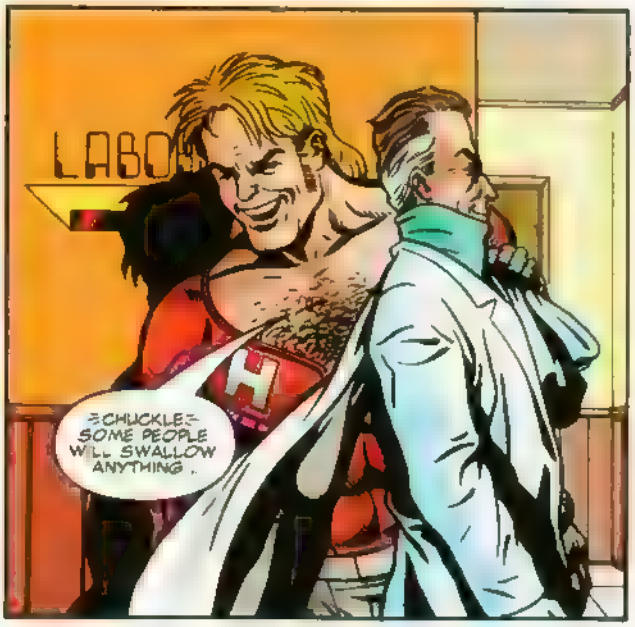

WE CANNOT HAVE THOSE SAMPLES FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS! YOU'RE OUR MOST POWERFUL CURRENTLY ACTIVE OPERATIVE
LUCKY ME

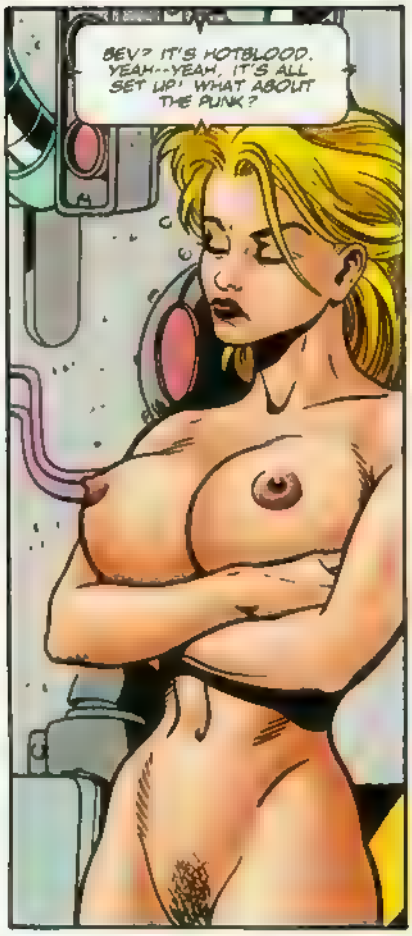

YOUR UNIFORM PLEASE
WHAT!?


I'M GOING TO SEAL OFF THE LAB ONCE I LEAVE. THIS IS OFFICIALLY A STERILE ZONE
I CAN'T RISK FIBER CONTAMINATION

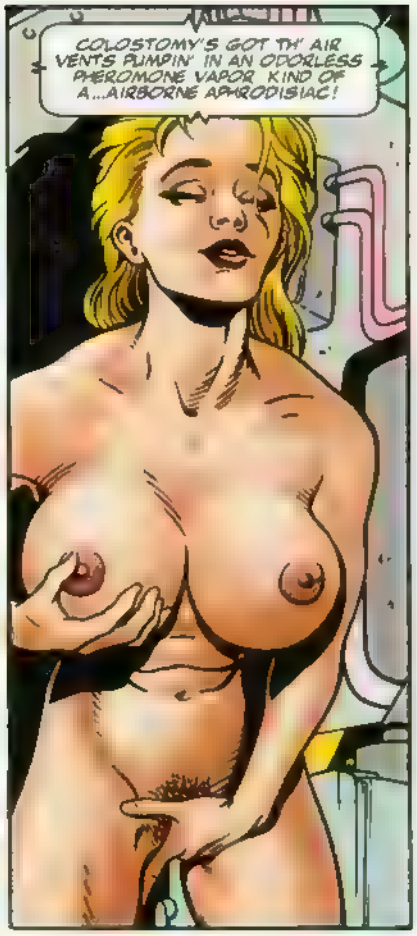

THIS IS SO RIDICULOUS! YOU JUST MAKE SURE THAT DOOR STAYS LOCKED!
DON'T WORRY YOU'LL BE QUITE ALONE IN HERE UNTIL I BREAK THE LAB SEAL TOMORROW MORNING

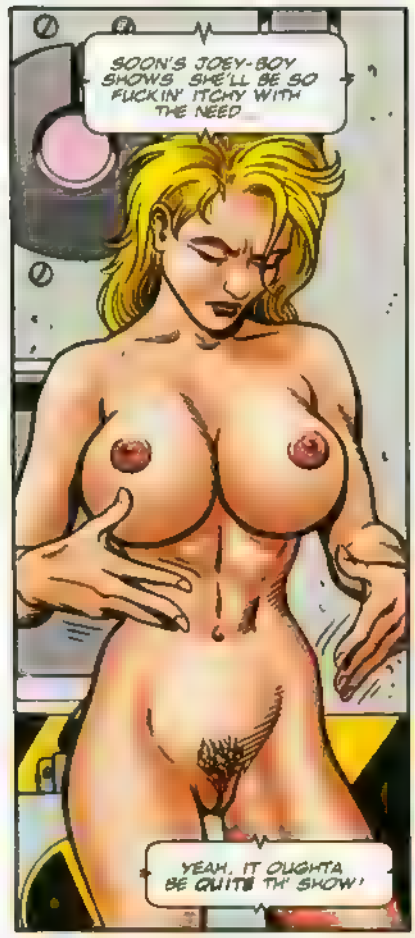
STAY ALERT!
UMMMMMMMM

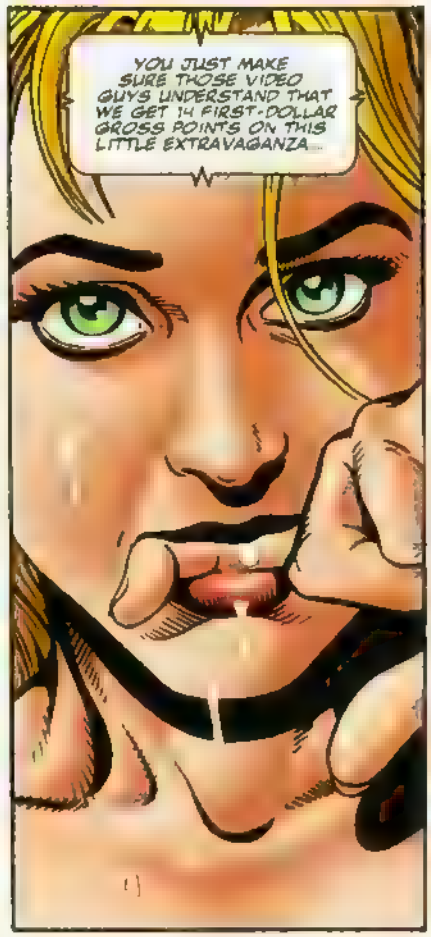

LABO
=CHUCKLE= SOME PEOPLE WILL SWALLOW ANYTHING.

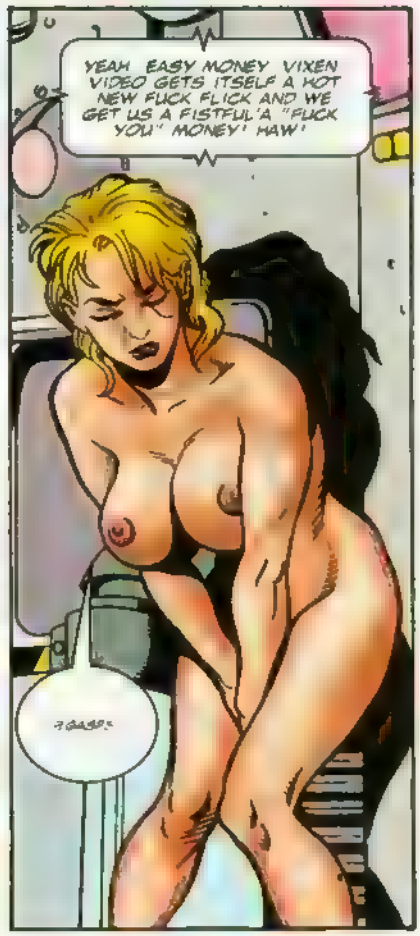

BEV? IT'S HOTBLOOD. YEAH--YEAH, IT'S ALL SET UP! WHAT ABOUT THE PUNK?

ON HIS WAY? GOOD. WE GOT THE SECURITY SYSTEMS DOWN AND THE CAMERAS ARE UP 'N' RUNNING
ARE WE WHAT? ARE WE SURE SHE'LL DO IT? HELL YEAH!


COLOSTOMY'S GOT TH' AIR VENTS PUMPIN' IN AN ODORLESS PHEROMONE VAPOR KIND OF A...AIRBORNE APHRODISIAC!


SOON'S JOEY-BOY SHOWS SHE'LL BE SO FUCKIN' ITCHY WITH THE NEED...
YEAH, IT OUGHTA BE QUITE TH' SHOW!


YOU JUST MAKE SURE THOSE VIDEO GUYS UNDERSTAND THAT WE GET 14 FIRST-DOLLAR GROSS POINTS ON THIS LITTLE EXTRAVAGANZA...


YEAH EASY MONEY VIXEN VIDEO GETS ITSELF A HOT NEW FUCK FLICK AND WE GET US A FISTFUL'A "FUCK YOU" MONEY! HAW!
?GASP?

MMMMMMM
NEXT ISSUE! WHEN TABOOS TOPPLE...

MILO MANARA'S HIDDEN CAMERA

Episode III: Crime and punishment!

TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT I UNPACKED THE CAMERA AND GOT OFF THE TRAIN.

...WHEN SUDDENLY I SAW THIS STUNNING REDHEAD STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STATION
2

SO I THOUGHT I'D DO SOMETHING STUPID
TELL US, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR NEW ADMINISTRATION?
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME! GO AWAY!

HEY, LOOK IT WAS ONLY A JOKE THE CAMERA'S OFF
GO AWAY! I SAID GO!

SUDDENLY THIS GUY, HER HUSBAND I THINK, GRABBED HER ARM AND DRAGGED HER AWAY LIKE SOME CAVEMAN
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR A SECOND! LET'S GO HOME
BUT OSCAR, LOOK...

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT I'D GOTTEN THE REDHEAD IN TROUBLE AND I FELT BAD. IT WAS MY FAULT

SO WHEN THEY GOT IN THEIR CAR AND TOOK OFF, I FOLLOWED THEM IN THE VAN. I DON'T KNOW WHY. I JUST DID

THEY STOPPED IN THE SUBURBS. THEY WERE STILL ARGUING ABOUT ME.

NO, OSCAR I SWEAR, I DON'T KNOW HIM.' I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!

LISTEN I CAN TELL BY THE WAY TWO PEOPLE TALK IF THEY KNOW EACH OTHER OR NOT COME ON, LET'S GO INSIDE

I FELT TERRIBLE THEY LIVED ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF AN ISOLATED BUILDING

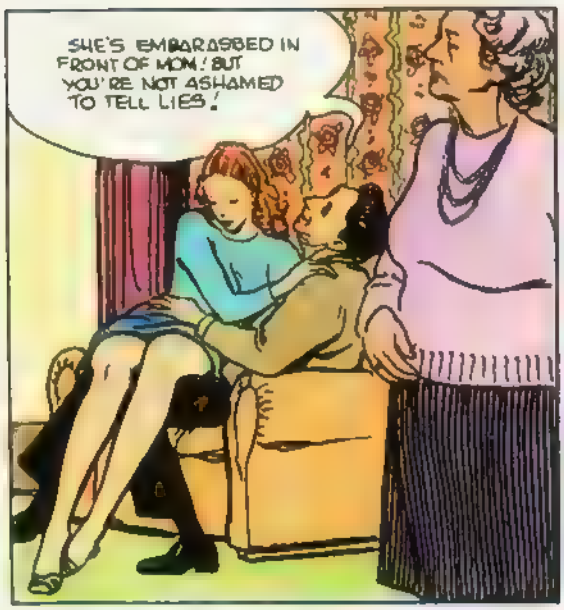
FROM THE TOP OF THE VAN, I COULD SEE EVERYTHING

SO I DON'T KNOW WHY MAYBE THE GUILT I DON'T KNOW... BUT I STARTED ROLLING THE VIDEOCAM.

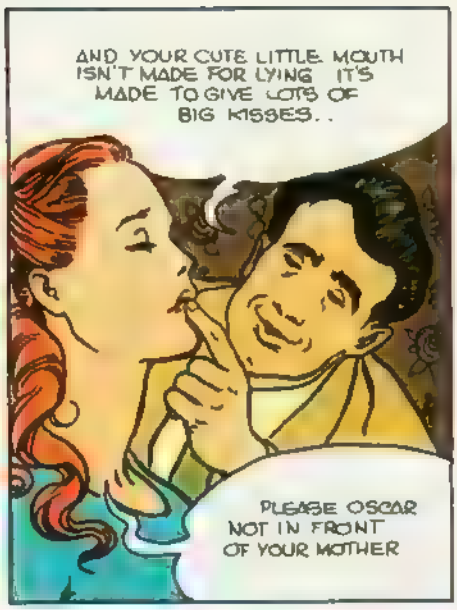
THAT'S RIGHT OUR LITTLE LAURIE IS STILL TELLING LIES COME ON OVER HERE.

GO ON, SIT DOWN GIVE US A KISS

OSCAR . YOUR MOTHER . .


SHE'S EMBARASSED IN FRONT OF MOM! BUT YOU'RE NOT ASHAMED TO TELL LIES!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU LIE, YOUR CUTE LITTLE NOSE WILL GROW LONG?
I DIDN'T LIE I DIDN'T KNOW THAT GUY


AND YOUR CUTE LITTLE MOUTH ISN'T MADE FOR LYING IT'S MADE TO GIVE LOTS OF BIG KISSES..
PLEASE OSCAR NOT IN FRONT OF YOUR MOTHER

TSK, TSK, TSK, NO KISSES, NO FORGIVENESS!
IT'S GETTING LATE NOW, GET UP.
YES, YES, OSCAR, YES 'HERE MMHHH.

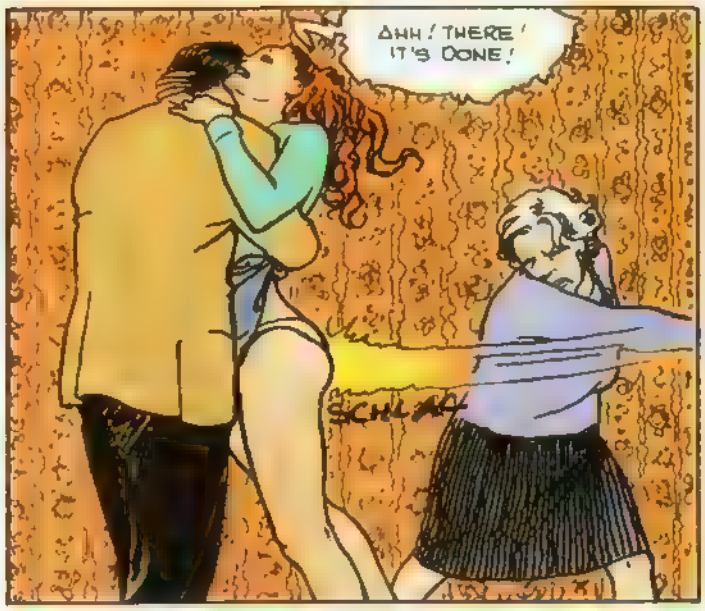
E-AH-OO-E E-EBE-OOO-WA.
UH? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
YES, I KNEW HIM BUT I DIDN'T REMEMBER WHO HE WAS...
AH, THE TRUTH AT LAST!

SO, YOU THINK WE CAN SPARE THESE SOFT BUN-BUNS?
Y-YES.

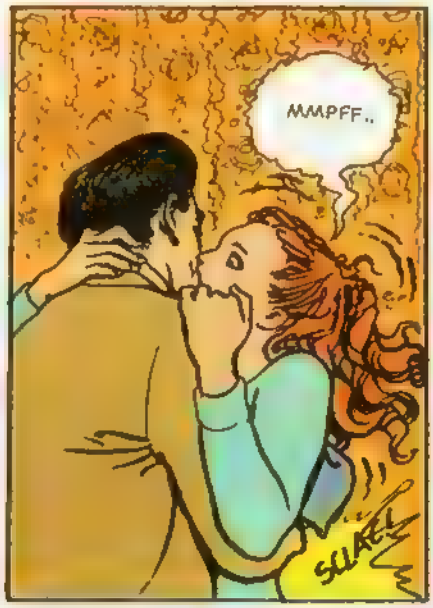
OH, COME ON LET'S PULL UP THIS LITTLE SKIRT...
JUST ONE SWAT, OKAY, OSCAR? JUST ONE.

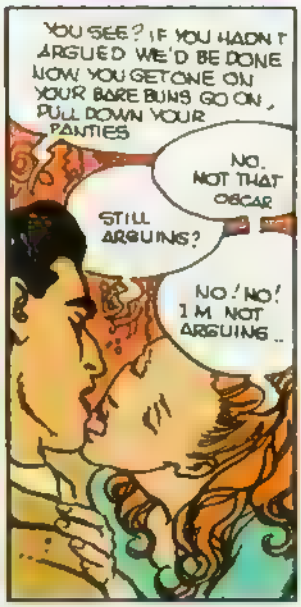
ONLY ONE RIGHT?
RELAX STICK IT OUT A BIT OR IT'LL BE WORSE

LIKE THAT, GOOD GIRL.
O-ONLY ONE RIGHT?..

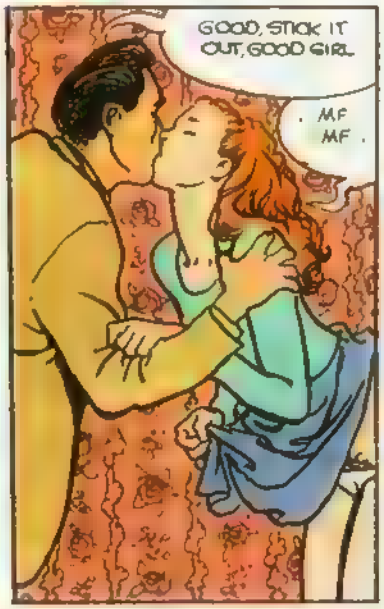

AHH! THERE! IT'S DONE!
SCHLAK

TOO BAD YOU MOVED NOW I'M AFRAID YOU'LL GET ANOTHER ONE
BUT YOU SAID...
TWO MORE THEN!
NO, NO JUST ONE MORE HERE, I'LL BE GOOD, LIKE THIS JUST ONE MORE


MMPFF..
SCLAK


YOU SEE? IF YOU HADN'T ARGUED WE'D BE DONE NOW. YOU GET ONE ON YOUR BARE BUNS GO ON, PULL DOWN YOUR PANTIES
NO. NOT THAT OSCAR
STILL ARGUING?
NO! NO! I'M NOT ARGUING..

NOW BE GOOD BARE YOUR BUNS.
TH-THE LAST ONE YES THE LAST ONE... OKAY, OKAY BARE BUNS, YES, BARE BUNS


GOOD, STICK IT OUT, GOOD GIRL.
MF MF.

UNGH!
SHLAC

I'M AFRAID IT HURTS MORE ON BARE SKIN...
MMHH.
MMHH.
MMHH..
MMHH..

ALL RIGHT YOU WERE GOOD JUST ONE MORE AND THAT'S IT
UOOO-O-O-O-OHHH

ARGH!

OH MY POOR LITTLE GIRL, YOU'RE TREMBLING! NOW BE REALLY NICE. STICK IT UP IN THE AIR, YOU'LL TAKE THE VERY LAST ONE AND THAT WILL BE ALL ALL DONE. OKAY?
Y-Y-YES!!!

JUST LIKE THAT, THAT'S REALLY GOOD YOU'LL TAKE JUST ONE AND THEN NO MORE

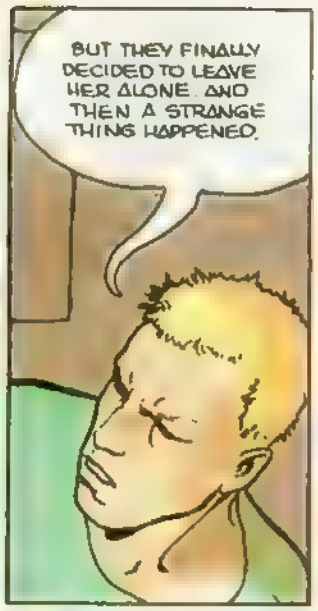
SCHLAC

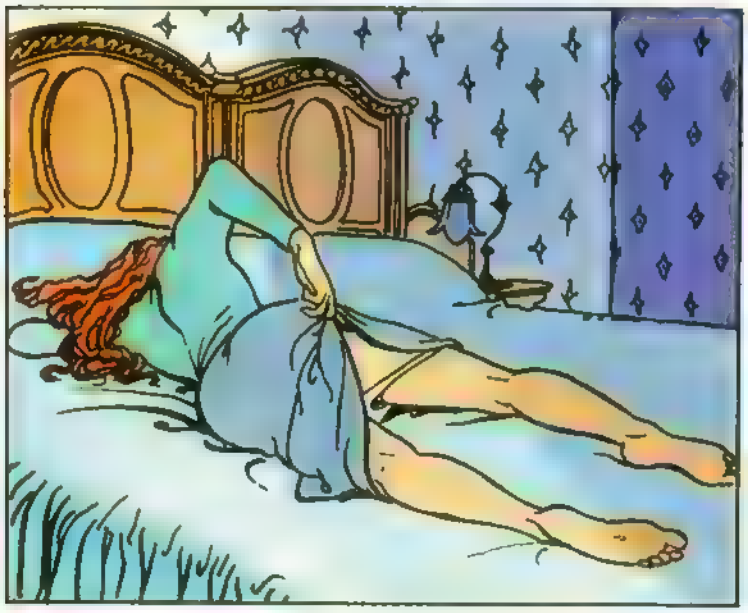
THERE THERE GET UP IT'S ALL OVER COME ON UP.

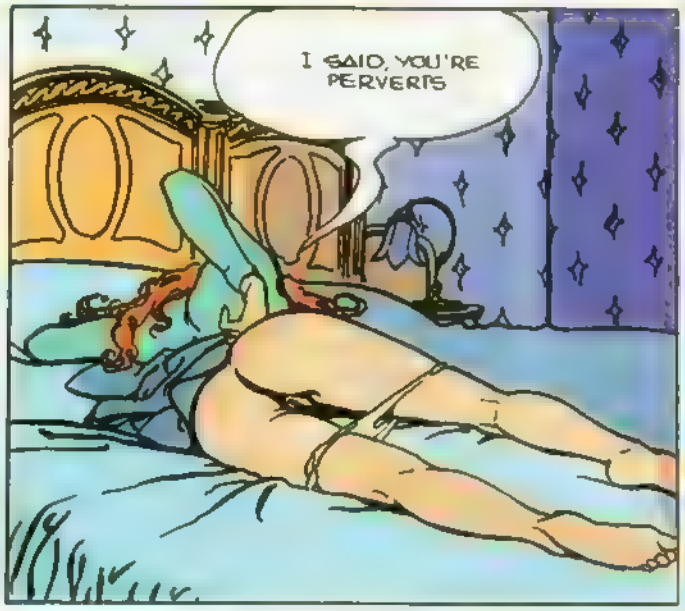
OH, MY POOR LITTLE BUN BUNS! THIS TIME IT REALLY HURT UH?
Y-YEESSS

SO DO YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL ANY MORE LIES?
Y-YEESSS
NEVER, EVER AGAIN?
Y-Y-YES...

GOOD... GOOD NOW PUT IT OUT AGAIN AND YOU'LL GET A REALLY GOOD ONE, AND THAT'S THE LAST
AAAHHH... AAAHHH AAAAHHHH... AAHH.. AAH..







END OF EPISODE THREE

a piece of tail

[first piece]

STORY: YAOTS
JOHN NUBBIN
ART: TRA
MIKE HARRISIM

COLOR DESIGN
JESSICA KINDZIERSKI
COLOR RENDERING:
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
LETTERS:
KEN LOPEZ

WELL YOU COULD ALWAYS SEE WHAT THE LOCALS HAVE TO OFFER
AN ALIEN?
IT'S NOT FAIR MARGE IT'S JUST NOT FAIR
HHHHHUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMM?
TOUGH LUCK KID
THOUGH I GOTTA ADMIT THE ISADORA AIN'T THE BEST BERTH FOR A GAL WHO AIN'T GOT WELL SHALL WE SAY BROAD
HAHA VERY FUNNY BUT JUST WHAT EXACTLY AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? WAIT ANOTHER ELEVEN MONTHS ON THE CHANCE THAT THERE MIGHT BE A MAN BE A MAN IN OUR NEXT PORT?

HEY HATCHLING
LET'S DO DANCE

SOME TIME LATER
HEY IT'S A MESSAGE FROM PEGGY!
SHE DID IT!
SHE MARRIED THAT LIZARD?
SURE DID AND APPARENTLY THEY'RE HAPPY AS CLAMS HERE LISTEN TO THIS
HIS NAME IS KRARR NEVER BEEN HAPPIER YEAH YEAH LEARNING THE LANGUAGE UH HUH
OH HERE'S A GOOD ONE AH HEM
HAVE TO COMPLAIN A BIT SOMETIMES KRARR WILL FORGET HIMSELF WHEN HE DOES HE LEAVES A HELL OF A HICKEY BUT ON THE OTHER HAND BOY CAN HE FRENCH KISS!
FORGET THAT LET ME SEE THE PICTURE
I'M NOT EVEN GONNA ASK HOW SHE DID THAT!
BIG UN AIN'T IT?
I'D CALL IT IMPRESSIVE
HELL OF AN OMELET
HEY BE NICE THAT'S PEGGY ANN'S AH WHAT WOULD YOU CALL IT?
GATOR?
DROLL VERY DROLL
HEY AS LONG AS SHE'S HAPPY
I AGREE BUT I STILL SAY IT'S A HELL OF A WAY TO GO JUST TO GET A PIECE OF TAIL

SLIM & NUN

SLIM CHANCE

SISTER JOAN

J.R. CABOT

MAC McLAIN

EPISODE 8: "THE CHASE"

1871 — The Great Plains of the American West. Slim Chance is helping his [illegible]etimes pal, "Big Mac" McClain to get back some of the gold that [illegible]crupulous land baron — bilked him out of. They are joined by [illegible] Quintin, an enemy of J. R. and an old pal of Slim and Big Mac. Their rag-tag team of compadres — "Bug Juice" Beam, Johnny "Reb" Russell, and [illegible] — could get any job done, especially if there's women and whiskey at the end!

[illegible], who buys his protection on her travels through the bad [illegible] to the Southwest on missionary work. Rawhide Rita, Belle o[illegible] she knows the Nun, who is an old hooker acquaintance of her[illegible] her!

The Ca[illegible]ts its gold by means of the impregnable Hell Wagon. Hired by [illegible]e and Edward Dupre, maverick RCMP[illegible], who ill-use their uniform's [illegible] They are pitted against Slim, Big M[illegible]c and Mick the Quick, and a [illegible]ainst the Hell Wagon [illegible] and Nun adopt a disguise as Riverboat Cap[illegible]rst Mate. Get set fo[illegible] big as Montana!

MICK "The Quick" QUINTIN

RAWHIDE RITA

CELESTE DUPRI

EDMUND DUPRE

JOHNNY REB RUSSELL

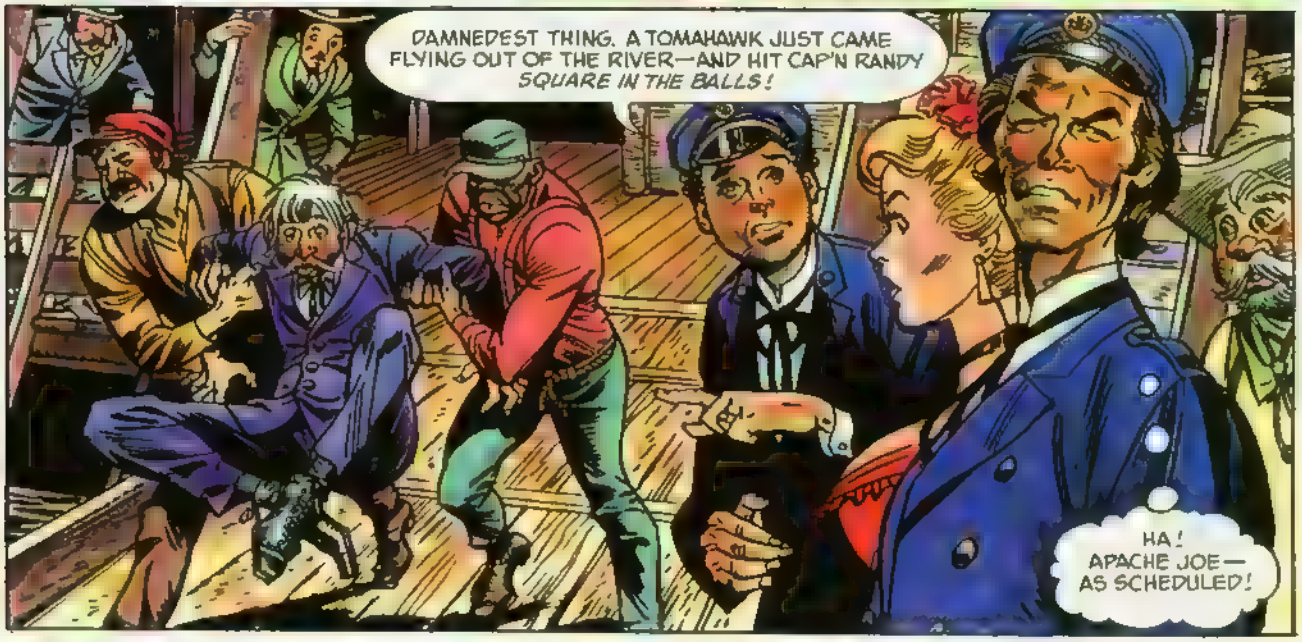
ART & STORY BY DAN BARRY
LETTERING & COLORING BY GAIL BECKETT
COLOR ASSISTS BY ARTHUR SUYDAM

OH, BROTHER CHANCE.
IN THIS ATTIRE, I FEEL POSITIVELY WICKED!
AND YOU ARE SO DASHING IN THAT UNIFORM, CAPTAIN, I AM TEMPTED TO FORGET MY VOWS.
WHY DON'T WE... FOR JUST A FEW MINUTES, SISTER?
BUT I DARE NOT SOIL THIS DRESS WITH GRASS STAINS.
NO NEED, SISTER. SEE. .?
OH, GOD! HAS SIN ALWAYS BEEN THIS WONDERFUL?!
FAR'S I KNOW.
SO GOOD! AHH! OHH! NNNNN... THIS IS TO DIE FOR!
OHHH... THE FRENCH CALL IT THE "LITTLE DEATH." WHEW... INDEED.
AFRAID MY LEGS WON'T CARRY ME TO THE RIVERFRONT, BROTHER.
JUST LEAN ON ME, SISTER.
WE'LL MAKE IT.

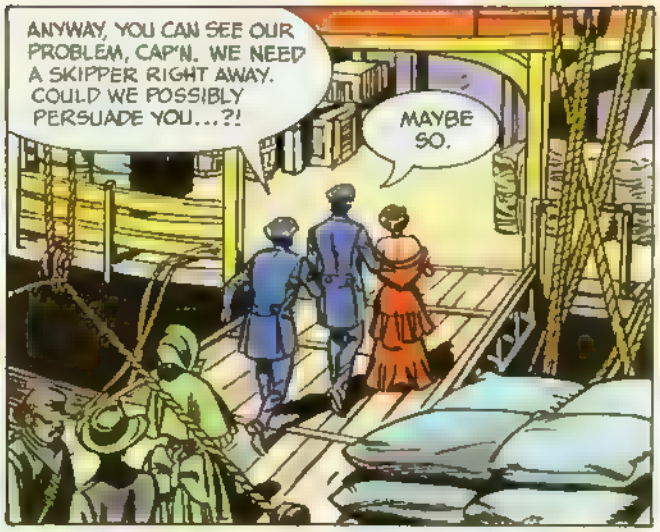
OH, DEAR. EVERYONE IS *STARING*, CAPTAIN. DO YOU THINK THEY CAN *TELL*...?
THERE, MISS JOAN. YOU'RE JUST FINE!
AHOY, CAPTAIN...?

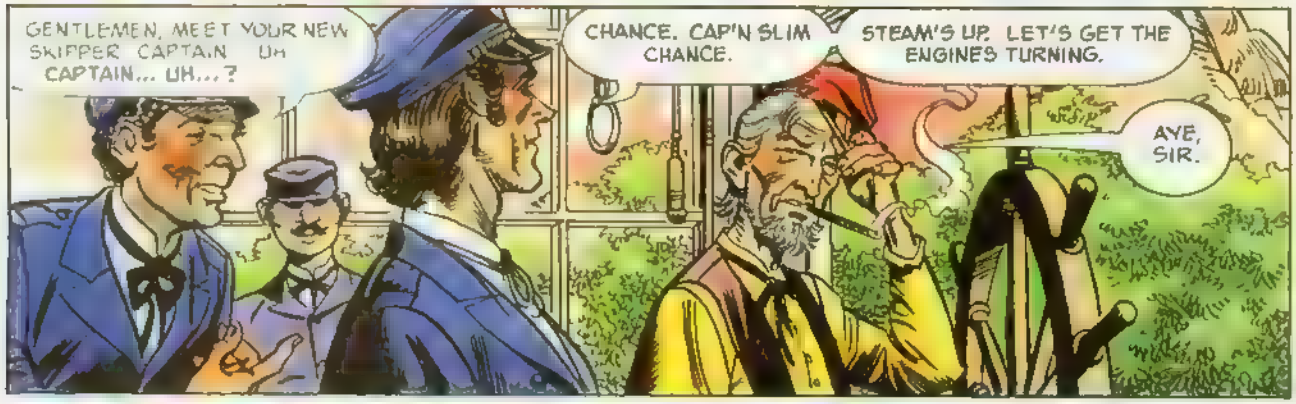
SORRY TO INTRUDE, BUT YOU'RE A RIVERBOAT CAPTAIN, ARE YOU NOT, SIR?
I AM. WHY...?

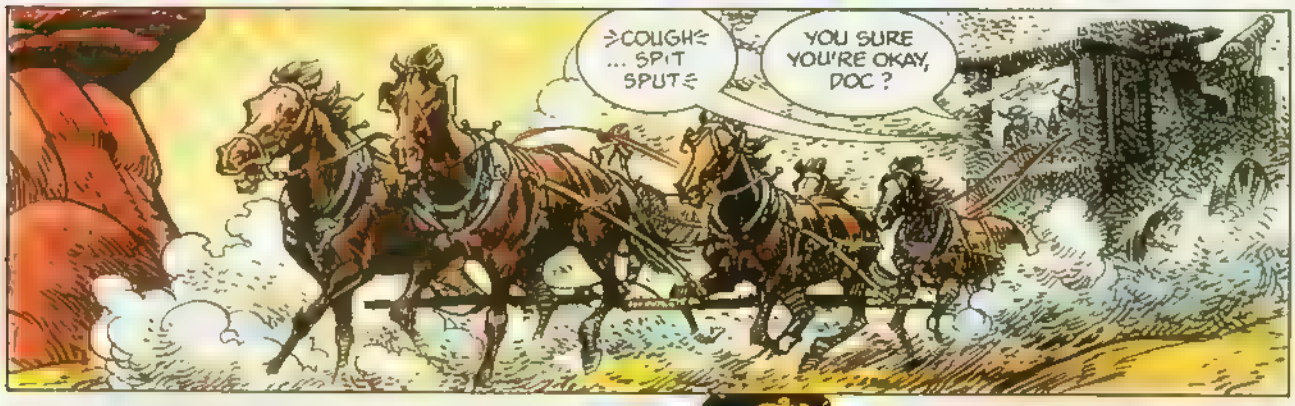
WE'VE HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT WITH OUR CAPTAIN
OH...? WHAT SORT OF ACCIDENT?
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW

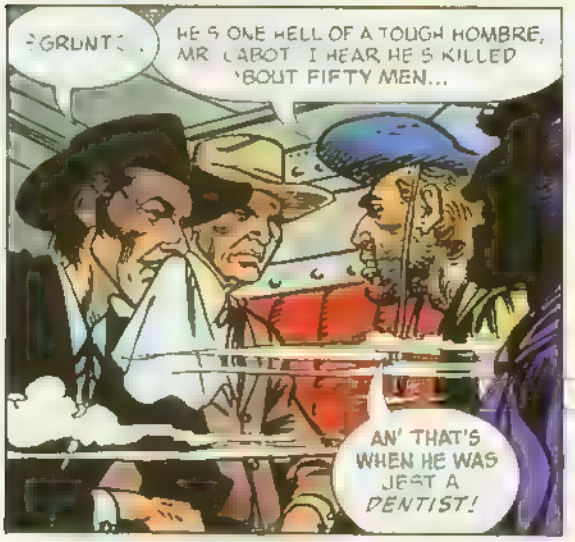

DAMNEDEST THING. A TOMAHAWK JUST CAME FLYING OUT OF THE RIVER—AND HIT CAP'N RANDY *SQUARE IN THE BALLS!*
HA! APACHE JOE—AS SCHEDULED!

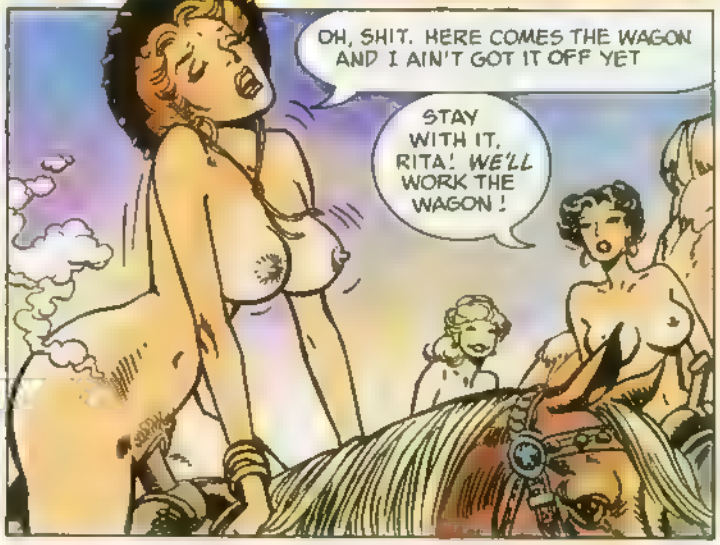
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, MA'AM. I FORGOT A LADY WAS PRESENT
MY NAME IS LARS PFUTZER, PURSER OF THIS REGAL PADDLEWHEELER.
REALLY, SIR. I AM SHOCKED!


ANYWAY, YOU CAN SEE OUR PROBLEM, CAP'N. WE NEED A SKIPPER RIGHT AWAY. COULD WE POSSIBLY PERSUADE YOU...?!
MAYBE SO.

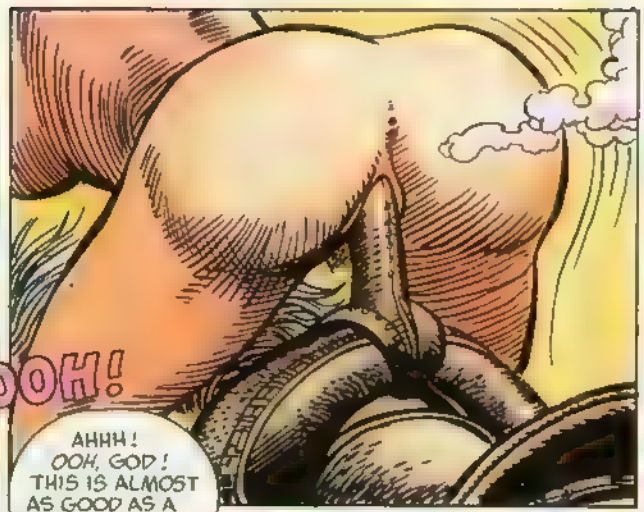

GENTLEMEN, MEET YOUR NEW SKIPPER CAPTAIN UH CAPTAIN... UH...?
CHANCE. CAP'N SLIM CHANCE.
STEAM'S UP. LET'S GET THE ENGINES TURNING.
AYE, SIR.


≥COUGH≤ ... SPIT SPUT≤
YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY, DOC ?


≥GRUNT≤
HE'S ONE HELL OF A TOUGH HOMBRE, MR LABOT I HEAR HE'S KILLED 'BOUT FIFTY MEN...
AN' THAT'S WHEN HE WAS JEST A DENTIST!

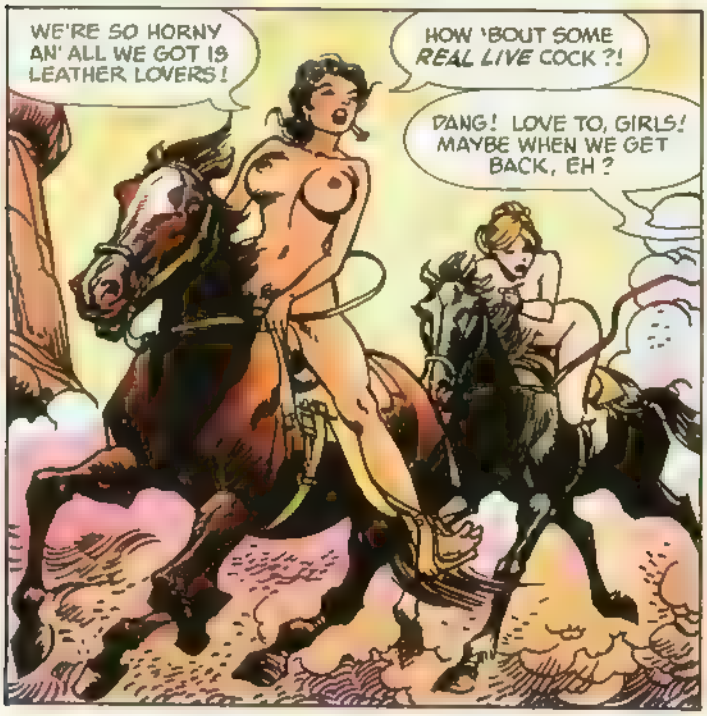

OH, SHIT. HERE COMES THE WAGON AND I AIN'T GOT IT OFF YET
STAY WITH IT, RITA! WE'LL WORK THE WAGON !

NOW THAT YOU GOT YOURSELF MADE A CIRCUIT JUDGE, CABOT, ANY KILLING I DO IS NICE AND LEGAL. RIGHT?
RIGHT, DOC. JUST SO IT'S FOR ME!
OOOH!
AHHH!
OOOH!


AHHH! OOH, GOD! THIS IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS A REAL, WARM COCK!

ALMOST..

HOLY SHIT, O'HARA! AM I SEEING THINGS?
HEY, FELLAS? C'MON! GIVE US A BREAK!


WE'RE SO HORNY AN' ALL WE GOT IS LEATHER LOVERS!
HOW 'BOUT SOME REAL LIVE COCK?!
DANG! LOVE TO, GIRLS! MAYBE WHEN WE GET BACK, EH?

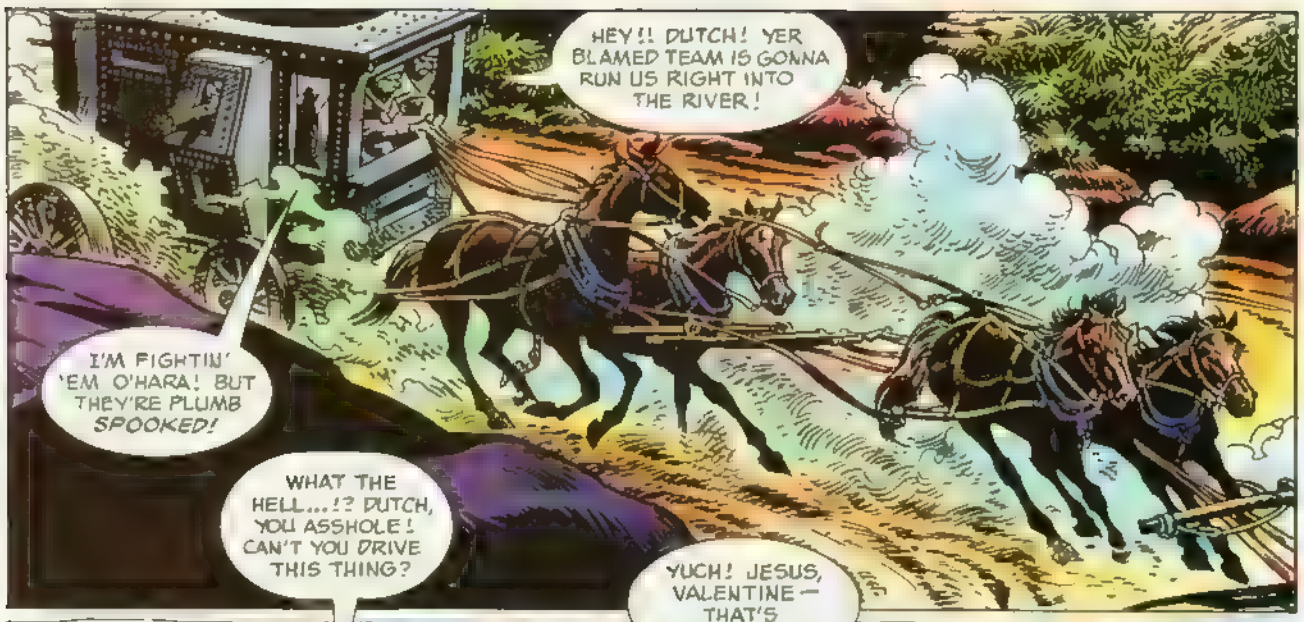
WE'LL RIDE ALONG WITH YA, BOYS. . YOU'LL CHANGE YO' MINDS AFORE LONG!
H'YAAA!

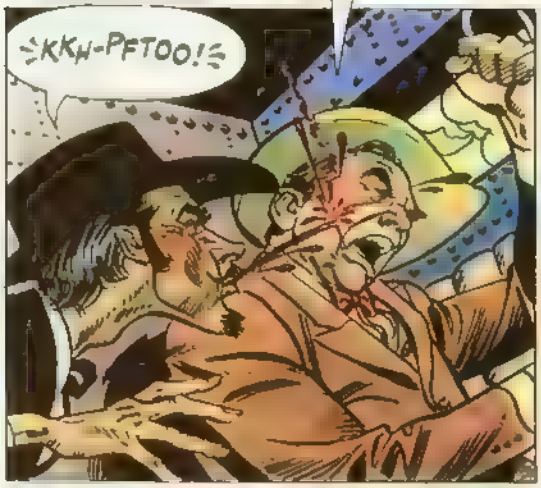
HEY-EY, THE HELLWAGON!! YER TAKIN' A WRONG TURN!

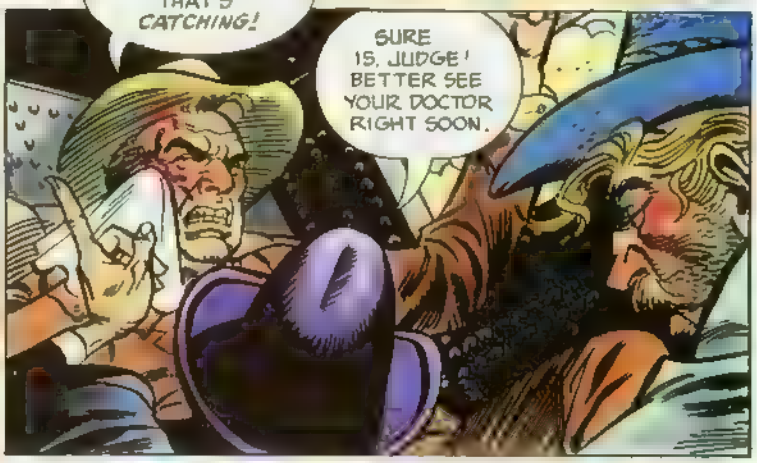
HA-HAA! WE DID IT! NOW JEST STAY AHEAD OF 'EM! THEY'LL FOLLOW!

TEA'S OVER, LADS AND LADY! ONTO YOUR MOUNTS AND FOLLOW THOSE WHORES!
AY, DAD! LEAD THE WAY!

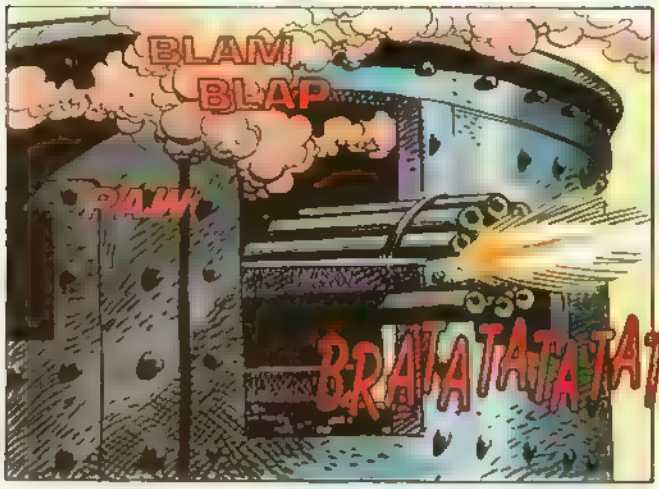
COUGH... KARUPF... COUGH.
GODDAMN DUST! CAN'T HARDLY SEE NOTHIN'! WHAT KIND O' ROAD'RE WE ON?


HEY!! DUTCH! YER BLAMED TEAM IS GONNA RUN US RIGHT INTO THE RIVER!
I'M FIGHTIN' 'EM O'HARA! BUT THEY'RE PLUMB SPOOKED!
WHAT THE HELL...!? DUTCH, YOU ASSHOLE! CAN'T YOU DRIVE THIS THING?


KKH-PFTOO!


YUCH! JESUS, VALENTINE— THAT'S CATCHING!
SURE IS, JUDGE! BETTER SEE YOUR DOCTOR RIGHT SOON.

SUMNABITCH! SO THAT'S IT! RITA'S GANG O' WHORES— OPEN FIRE! TATTOO THOSE FAT ASSES!


BLAM!
BLAP
BRATATATATATAT

YEEE-OWWW!
SHEEE-IT! TOOK THAT CURVE TOO SHARP, I GUESS!

MUSH, YOU DESERT HUSKIES! MOVE IT!
SNAP! CRACKLE!
RIGHT WITH YOU, POP!

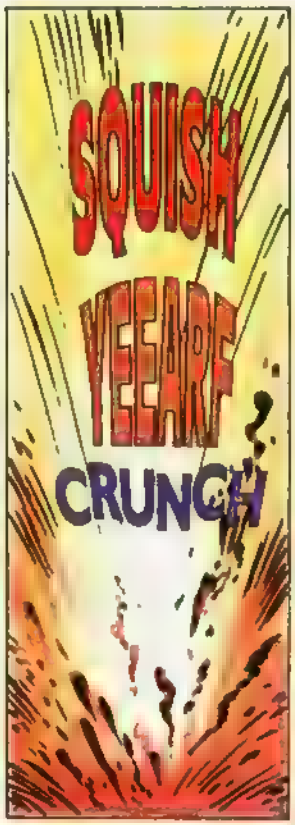
THIS WILL SLOW DOWN THOSE FROG-FIDDLERS, I'LL WAGER.

MON DIEU! ATTENTION!
PAPA! WATCH OUT!

YELLP YAP
ARGGHH
AIEEE!

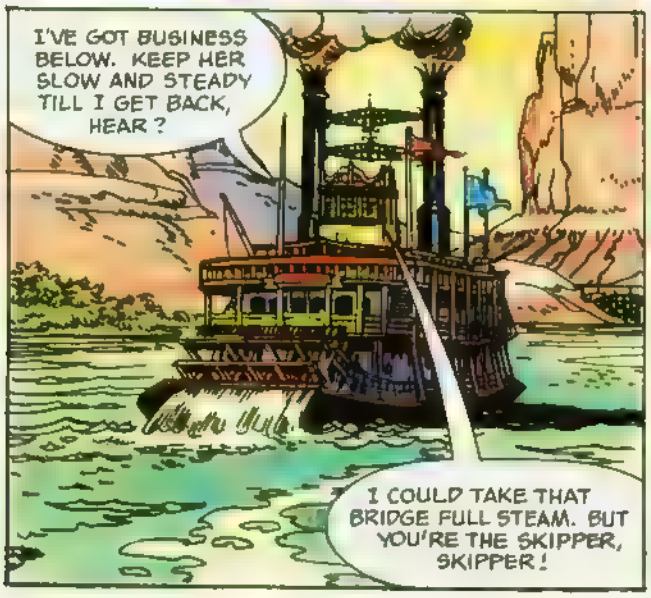
ARF - YEEE
GRO-OAN MOAN
WHAT HO, EH! I'LL SHOW THOSE BUGGERS IN OTTAWA!
SQUASH! krr'unch!
RETIRE A GOOD MAN... JUST BECAUSE HE'S GONE STONE DEAF, WILL THEY? PAH!

WHAT ROT, EH?


SQUISH
YEEARF
CRUNCH

MURDERING BASTARDS! POOR PAPA!
LET'S GET THE FILTHY PATRICIDERS, SISTER!!

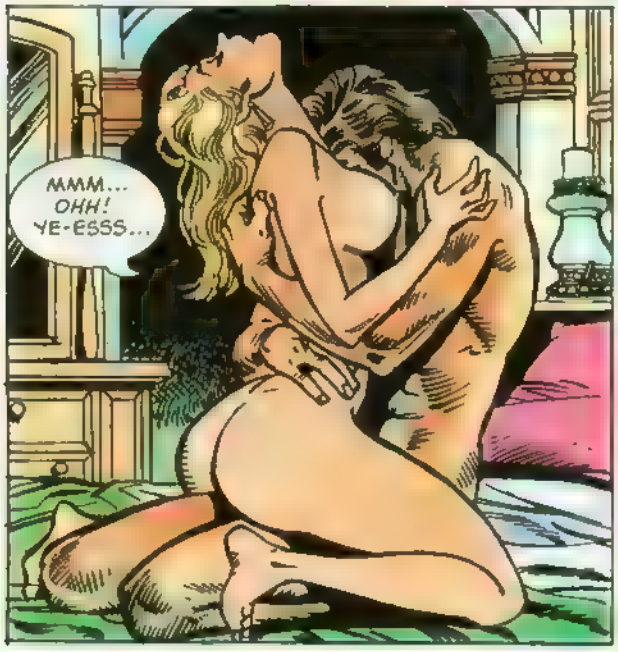
EASE UP ON THE STEAM, PILOT! WE'RE RUNNING A MITE EARLY.
WHERE'S THE WRONG IN THAT, SKIPPER?


I'VE GOT BUSINESS BELOW. KEEP HER SLOW AND STEADY TILL I GET BACK, HEAR?
I COULD TAKE THAT BRIDGE FULL STEAM. BUT YOU'RE THE SKIPPER, SKIPPER!

ENJOY YOUR NAP, SISTER? HAD A FEW MINUTES T'KILL... THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE COMPANY.
MMM... YOUR COMPANY, YES...

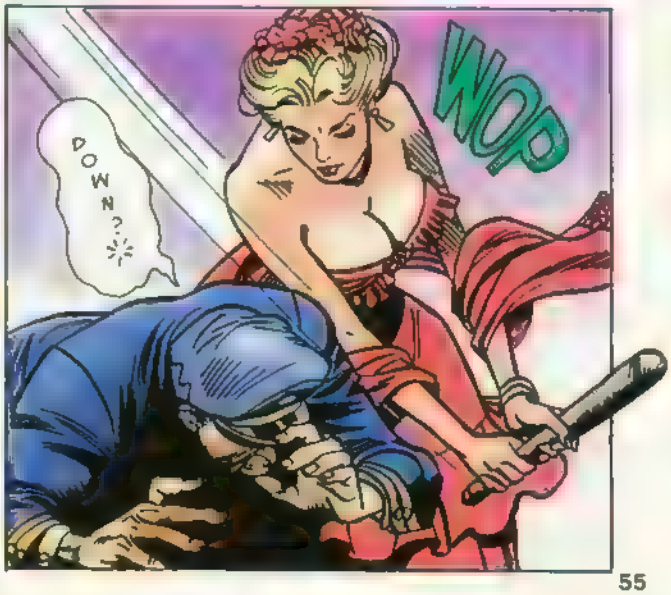
GOT TO TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY AFORE YOU GET BACK INTO YOUR NUN'S HABIT.
YES, DO, BROTHER. I WILL DO PENANCE FOR BOTH OF US. LATER.

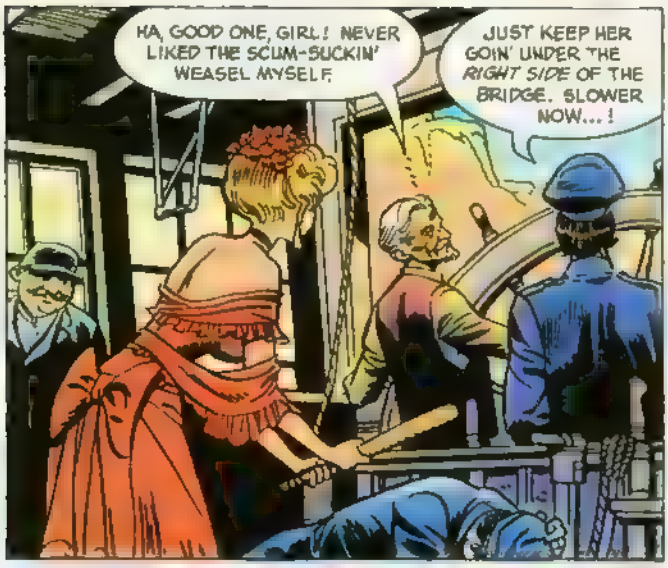
I SURE WISH YOU COULD KICK THAT HABIT FOR GOOD...
SHHH. PLEASE, BROTHER. NO WORDS.


MMM... OHH! YE-ESSS...

FEELING BETTER?
MUCH. NOW WE GOTTA GET A LEG ON..

CAP'N! WHY ARE WE SLOWING ..


DOWN?
WOP


HA, GOOD ONE, GIRL! NEVER LIKED THE SCUM-SUCKIN' WEASEL MYSELF.
JUST KEEP HER GOIN' UNDER THE *RIGHT SIDE* OF THE BRIDGE. SLOWER NOW...!

HERE COMES THE PADDLEWHEEL!
CHOO! CHOO!
AN' HERE COMES THE TRAIN!

WHOOOOEEEE
THERE'S THAT FRIGGIN' RATTLIN' BRIDGE AHEAD, SMILEY! HANG ON TO YOUR BEER!

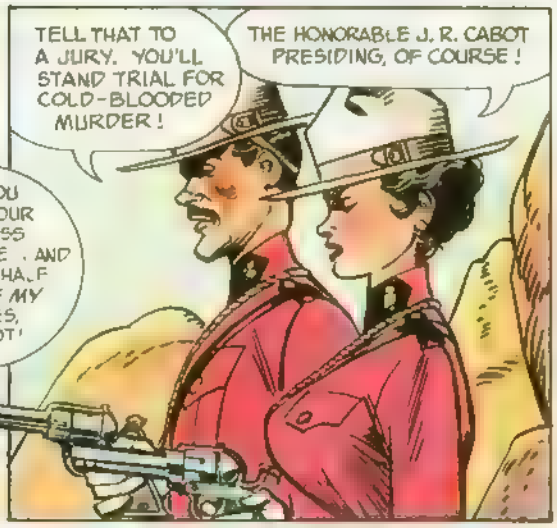
YOU SURE WE'RE *SAFE* HERE?
NO PLACE SAFER ON A TRAIN TRESTLE JOB...*HIC*... NOW, HOLD YER EARS...

PAHVOOM
OHH, SHIT!

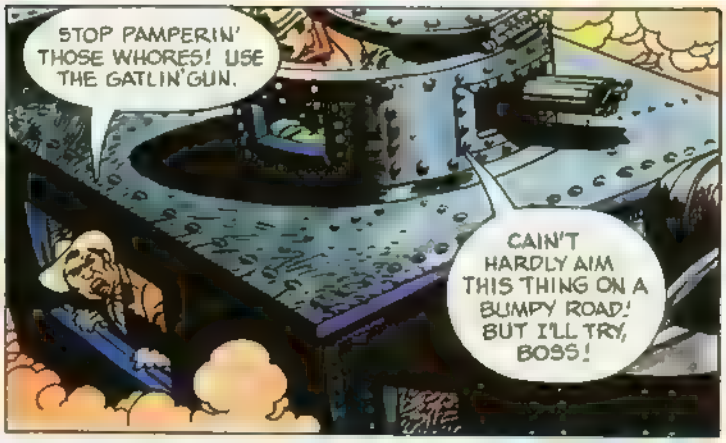
THERE GOES OUR BEER!
LIKE I SAID!

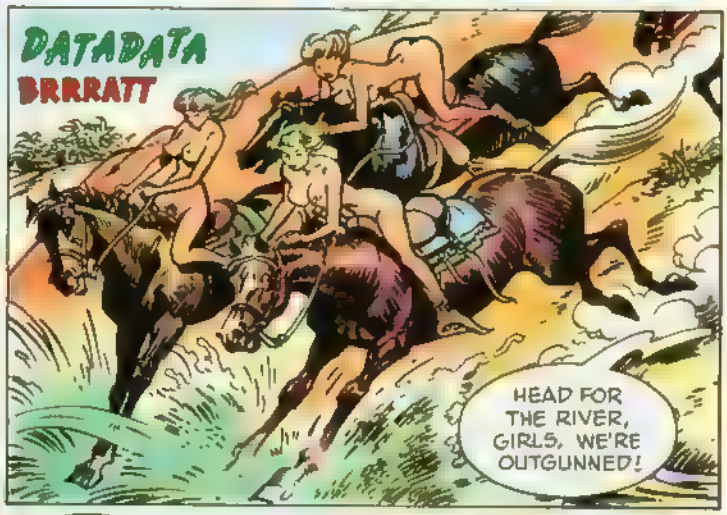
HA, HA!
YOU'LL SOON BE LAUGHING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH, YOU MURDERER!

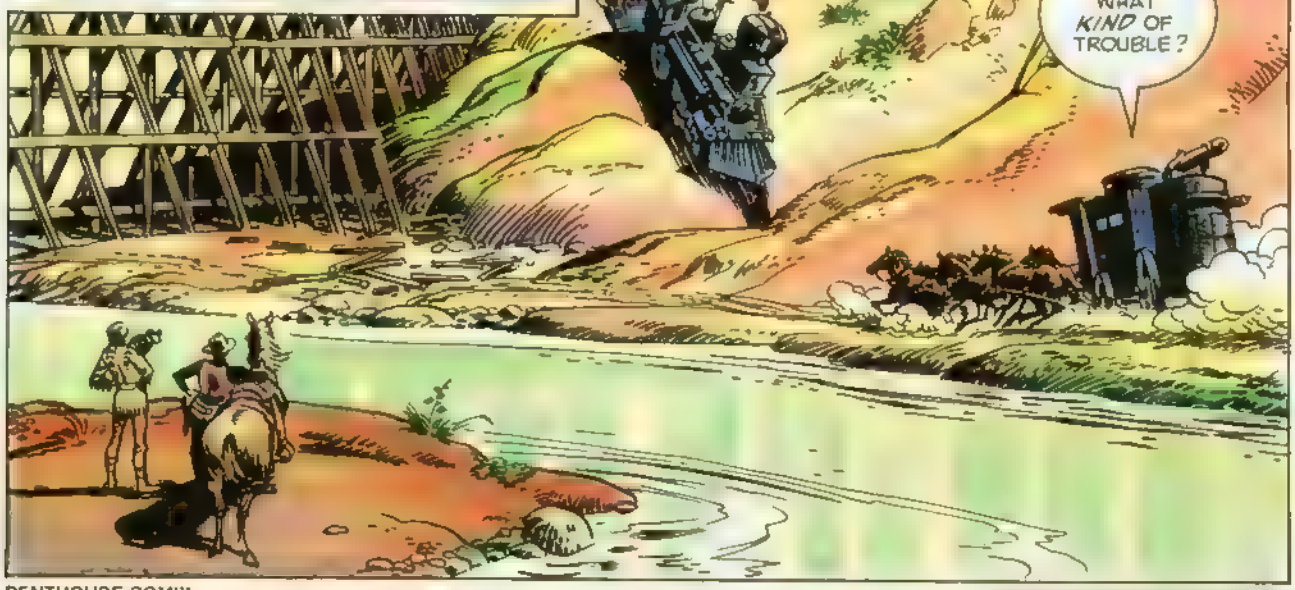
HANDS IN THE AIR AND DROP YOUR GUN BELT TRY ANYTHING AND YOU DIE WITHOUT A TRIAL!
NOW, KIDS, DON'T GET JUMPY I'M SORRY YOUR FRIENDS GOT KILLED.
BUT YOU KNOW YOUR NEW BOSS CHEATED ME . AND KILLED A HALF DOZEN OF MY BUDDIES, T'BOOT!


TELL THAT TO A JURY. YOU'LL STAND TRIAL FOR COLD-BLOODED MURDER!
THE HONORABLE J. R. CABOT PRESIDING, OF COURSE!

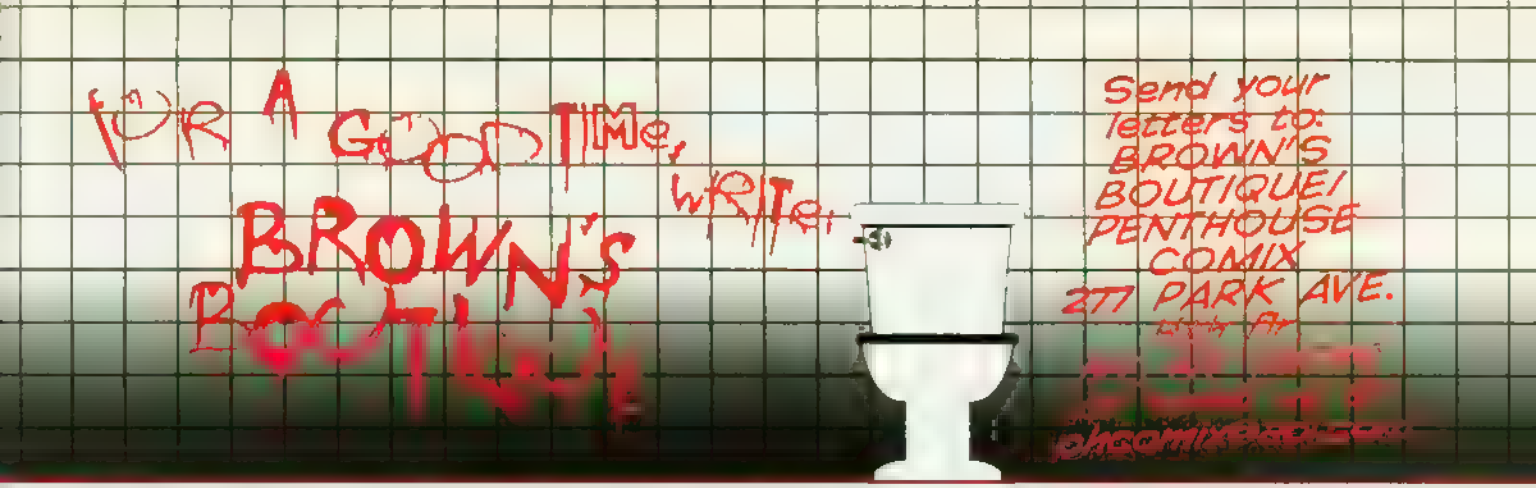
WELL, I'D LIKE TO GO ALONG WITH YOU KIDS, BUT CONSIDERING WHAT JED CABOT'S BRAND OF FRONTIER JUSTICE MIGHT BE...
I DON'T THINK MY PAL BEN HERE IS GONNA LIKE IT MUCH
'SPECIALLY SINCE WE AIN'T FINISHED OUR COCKTAIL HOUR YET.







TO BE CONTINUED...



Dear MOANS AND GROANS
(or whatever you end up calling the lettercol):

For as long as I can remember, I have been a faithful reader of both comics and adult magazines. I probably drooled over my diapers when I first discovered within the pages of PENTHOUSE the true meaning of existence. Of course, my love for both comics and the female body found its perfect home in the marvelous Guccione and Embleton's strips, "Oh, Wicked Wanda" and "Sweet Chastity." Humor, social satire, luscious naked gals... To me, that was what all adult comics should be like. Neither the mainstream work or the overrated undergrounds met such expectations. I had been spoiled.

Then, PENTHOUSE COMIX was announced. I could have cried with joy.

When the first issue came out, it was all I had imagined it to be. Hughes! Nowlan! Horny superheroines! Sex in space! Sadomasochistic futures! What more could you ask for?

However, as the subsequent issues came out, I began to worry. The stories began to lose consistency, plotlines were abandoned and forgotten from issue to issue. Some strips began to carry on aimlessly and with ever-decreasing art quality. Also, the writing seemed to be emphasizing attitudes like anti-feminism and slacker-bashing over the truly important stuff: good clean fun, and good dirty sex! I enjoy an occasional poke at those deserving targets, but things were getting out of hand. It still was the best goddamned adult comic around, but it could have been even better!

When the reorganizations began after Mr. Caragonnes's untimely demise, I stood by, uncertain as to the consequences. I sighed with relief as the least interesting strips from PMAC were given merciful deaths. I loved the new short strips. I cursed aloud as Mr. Fuck-Continuity-Giffen sent the entire Ms. Adventure ongoing storyline to the cleaners, just as I was eagerly expecting to see that virginal body being properly screwed. In short, both great good and great evil were being done here!

I frequently thought about writing in to comment before this, but I had better things to keep my hands busy at. (Oh, you wicked minds, you...) But suddenly, I read issues #15 and #16 and well, I could keep silent no longer.

YES! THAT WAS IT! I believe you are finally on the right track, people. I loved both issues passionately. (Uh... this is just a way of speaking, you know.) So, I humbly bow before your wisdom and talent (—with my back to a wall, though, you can never be too careful these days).

Things that make me go "OOOh-Aaah!"

1. Ms. Adventure:
This was my favorite strip before and still is. I just love Mr. Polkovitz's art. I miss Terry Austin's quirky, textured inking, but the new coloring adds a slicker, high-class look. Mr. Giffen's writing is as irreverent as always, and I look forward to more of his comic, absurd new creations in these pages. My advice: Don't completely lose the Team Supreme connections, yet freely explore the new direction, mixing the private detective angle with the superhero satire, something Giffen is a master at. Also keep teasing us with Camille's virginity. Have her being hit on constantly both in her normal and "enhanced" persona, and put her in situations where she barely escapes being seduced and/or abused. Stop short of her going all the way, but give us plenty of foreplay, until neither Camille nor us can stand it anymore. And how about the return of her pet lizard? Perhaps a whole story seen from its perspective?

2. Young Captain Adventure:
Whatever you do, KEEP BART SEARS! Offer him anything he wants! Even money, if necessary! As to the stories, keep spoofing away, but also give us a deeper, lustier, more nonsensical look at the working of the sex angle in the superhero guise. Could Joey bring himself to turn in a villainess he'd had great sex with? Let's find out more about Hericane's past. Did she have affairs with the wrong kind of people: supervillains? Perhaps she could be blackmailed by someone with a video of her getting it on with one or more of the truly nasty "bad boys." And what about the long-awaited Pay-Per-View rematch between Emily and good-old Darkblood? Maybe this time she would keep going on until Darkie begged for a break. Oh, the lack of stamina in today's supervillains!

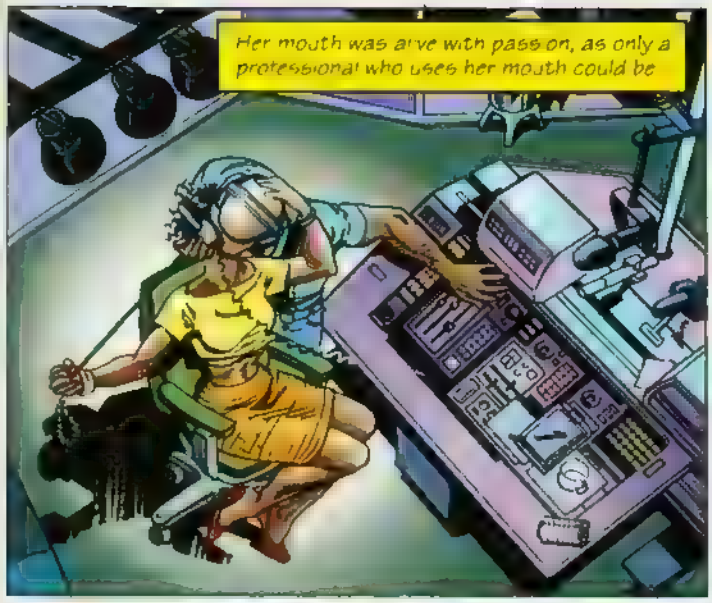
3. Corben's Denz:
Fantastic. What the magazine needed. I always thought an X-rated Conan-like strip was a must-have.

(continued on page 79)

BROWN'S DELIGHTS

DRIVE-TIME LOVE!

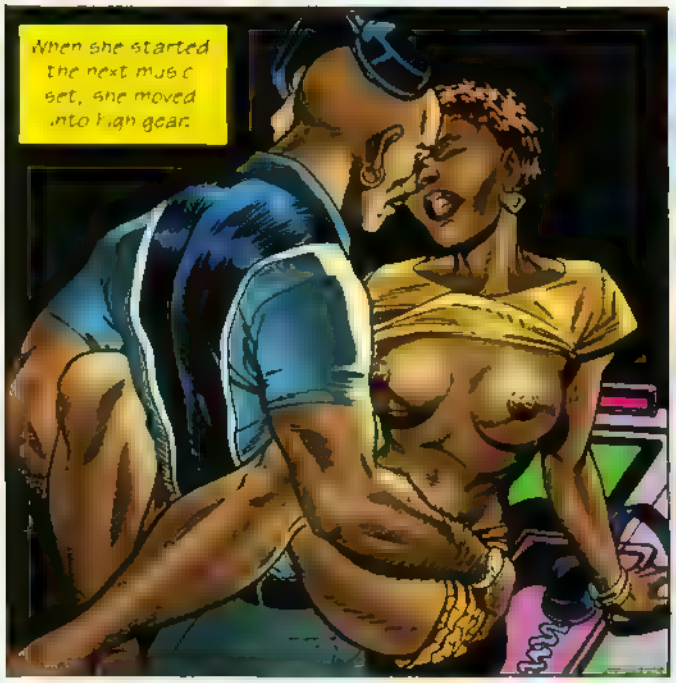
STORY ELIOT R. BROWN
ART PARIS CULLINS
INKS & COLORING GEORGE FREEMAN
LETTERING KENNY LOPEZ
COLOR RENDERING DIGITAL CHAMELEON

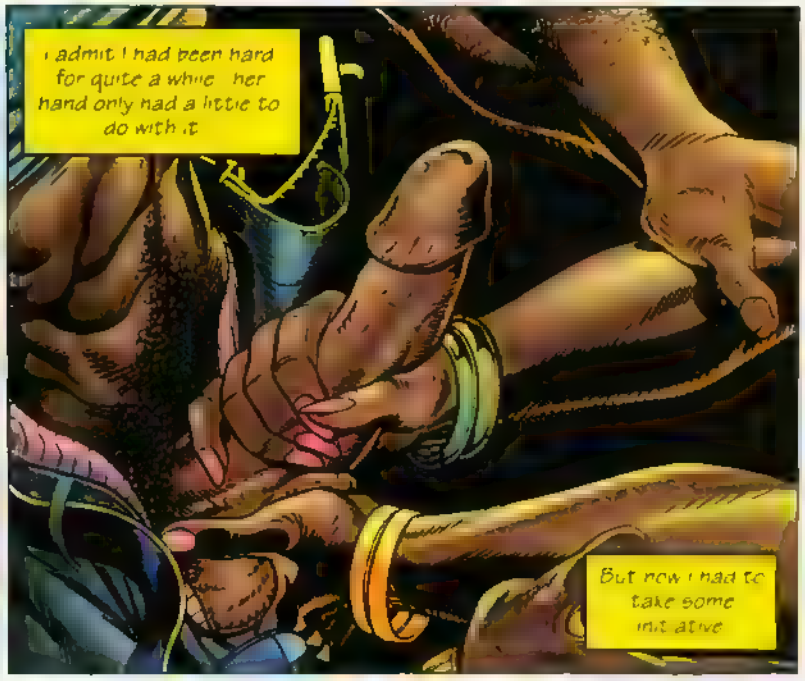

Her mouth was alive with passion, as only a professional who uses her mouth could be

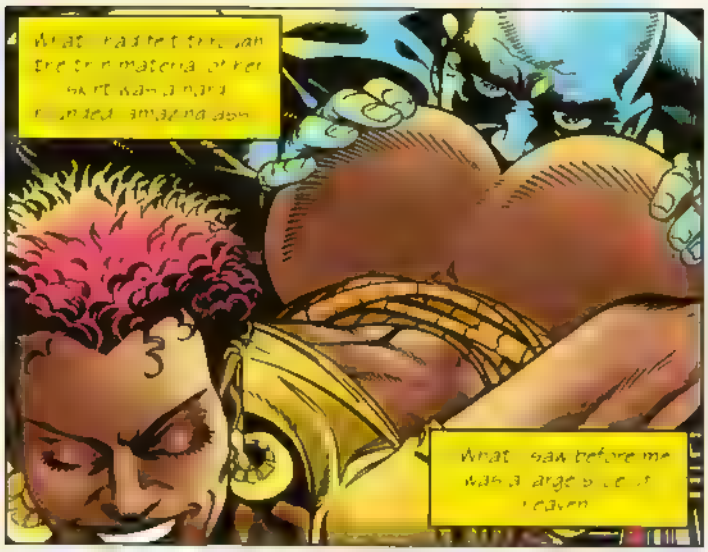
In my ears was a used car commercial. But in front of me was a beautiful pair of high, tight tits that were offered up to me like fruit on a platter

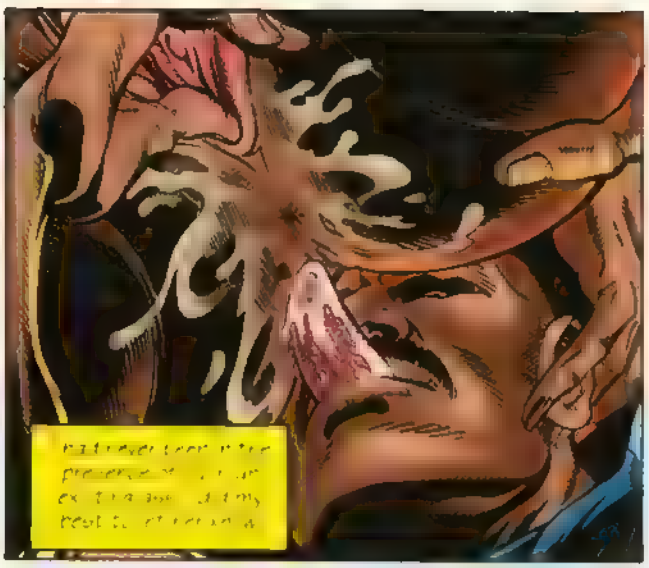
Even though I couldn't hear her, the movement of her body was enough to tell me everything I needed to know

She was hot and getting hotter, but she still did the job
As the music ended, she fiddled with something under her and began talking about the music. And she did it smooth.

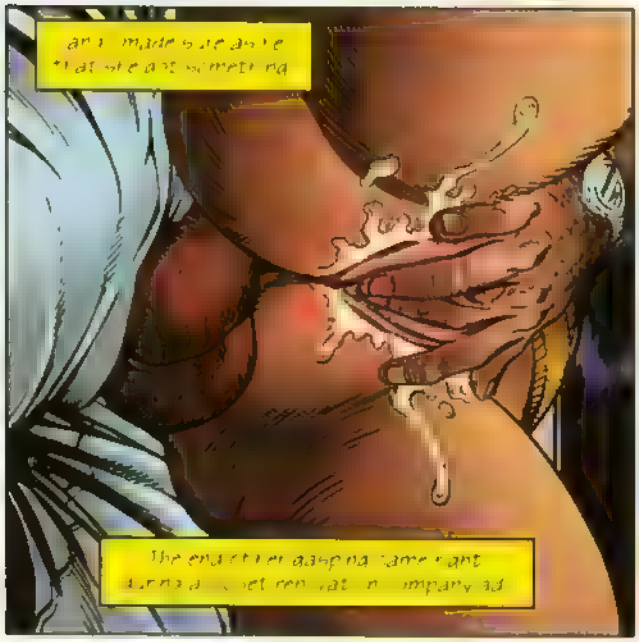

When she started the next music set, she moved into high gear.


I admit I had been hard for quite a while. Her hand only had a little to do with it
But now I had to take some initiative


What I saw before me was a large [illegible] heaven



Except for her breath, which not a little deeper than [illegible] could hardly be [illegible] was [illegible] perfection [illegible] and the giant ass [illegible] some days, it's not so bad there, but for me, nothing could be better than a perfect ass and plenty of time


and I made sure she knew that she was something

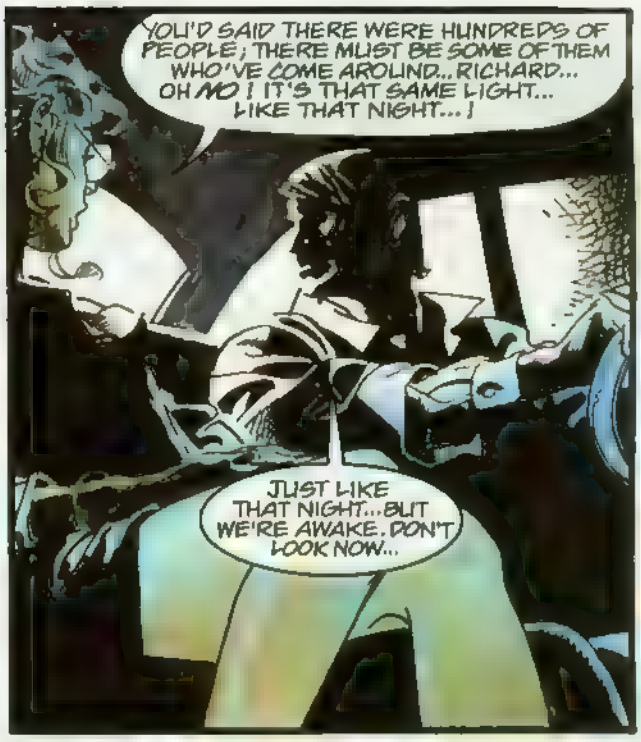
THE END

STORY: CARAGONNE & DIXON SCRIPT: ELIOT R. BROWN
ARTWORK: JOHN M. BURNS LETTERING: VICKIE WILLIAMS

ABDUCTED BY ALIENS

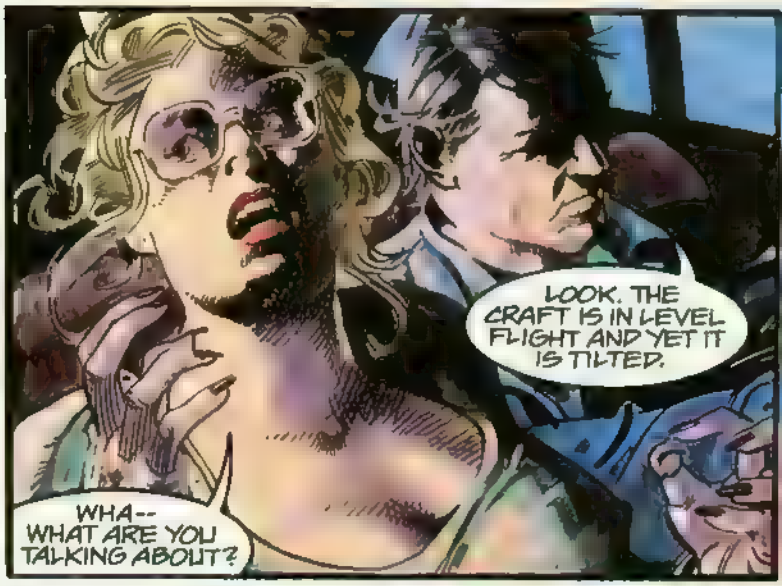
PART THREE

SO YOU THINK ENOUGH TIME HAS PASSED THAT MAYBE THE PEOPLE WHO WERE THREATENED BY THE GOVERNMENT MIGHT FEEL LIKE TALKING?
IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I TALKED WITH ANY OF THEM... WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT HIT SOMEONE WHO'S TALKED THINGS OVER WITH FRIENDS AND FAMILY OR READ UP ON UFO-LOGY, AND THEY'RE READY TO TELL WHAT REALLY HAPPENED THAT NIGHT.

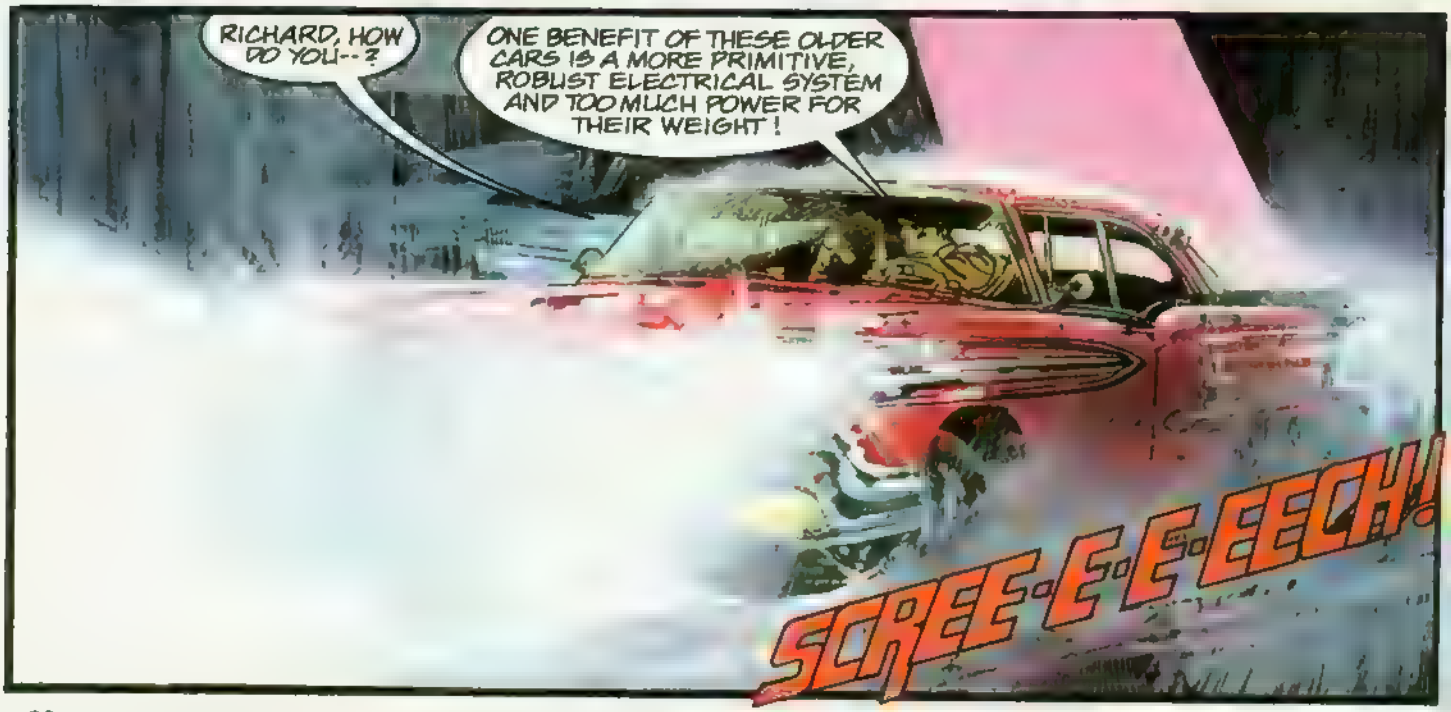

YOU'D SAID THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE; THERE MUST BE SOME OF THEM WHO'VE COME AROUND... RICHARD... OH NO! IT'S THAT SAME LIGHT... LIKE THAT NIGHT...!
JUST LIKE THAT NIGHT... BUT WE'RE AWAKE. DON'T LOOK NOW...

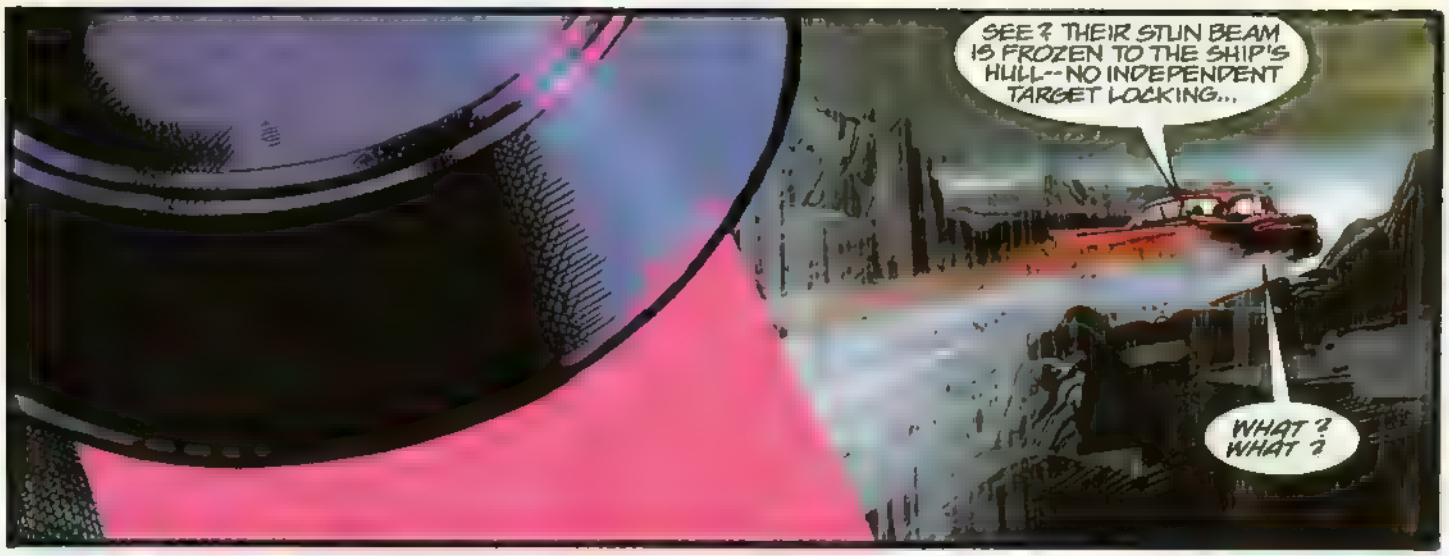
OH SHIT!! IT'S A FLYING SAUCER!!

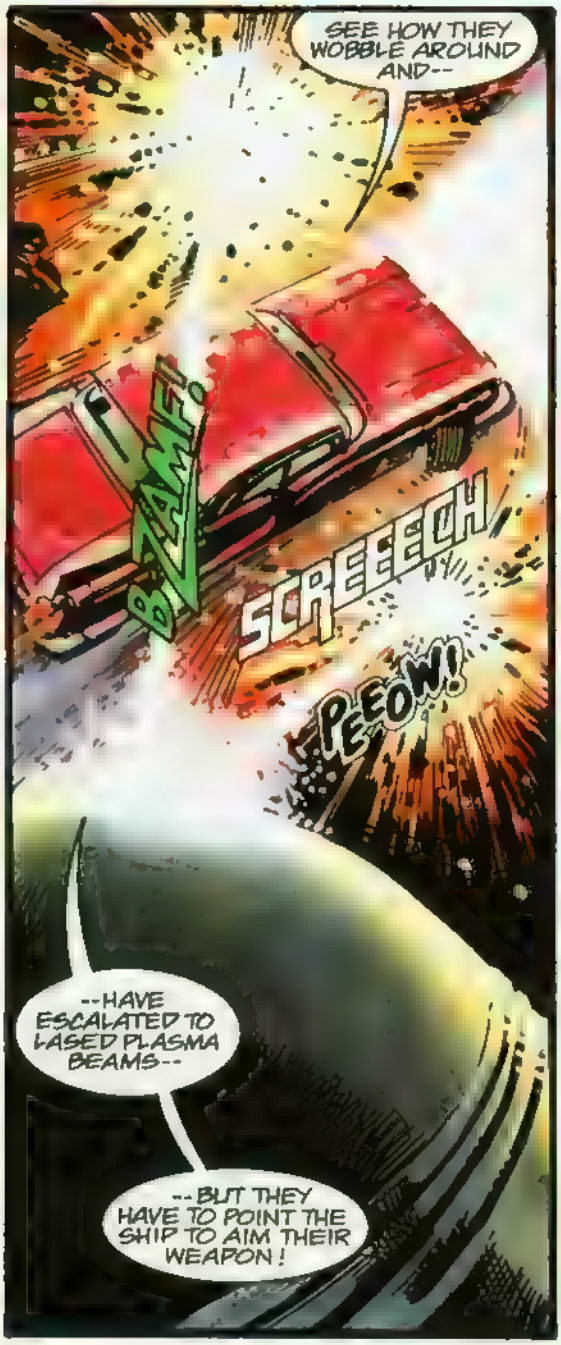
CALM DOWN. EITHER THE PILOT IS DRUNK OR THEIR FLIGHT-CONTAINMENT FIELDS ARE OFF-LINE.


LOOK. THE CRAFT IS IN LEVEL FLIGHT AND YET IT IS TILTED.
WHA-- WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

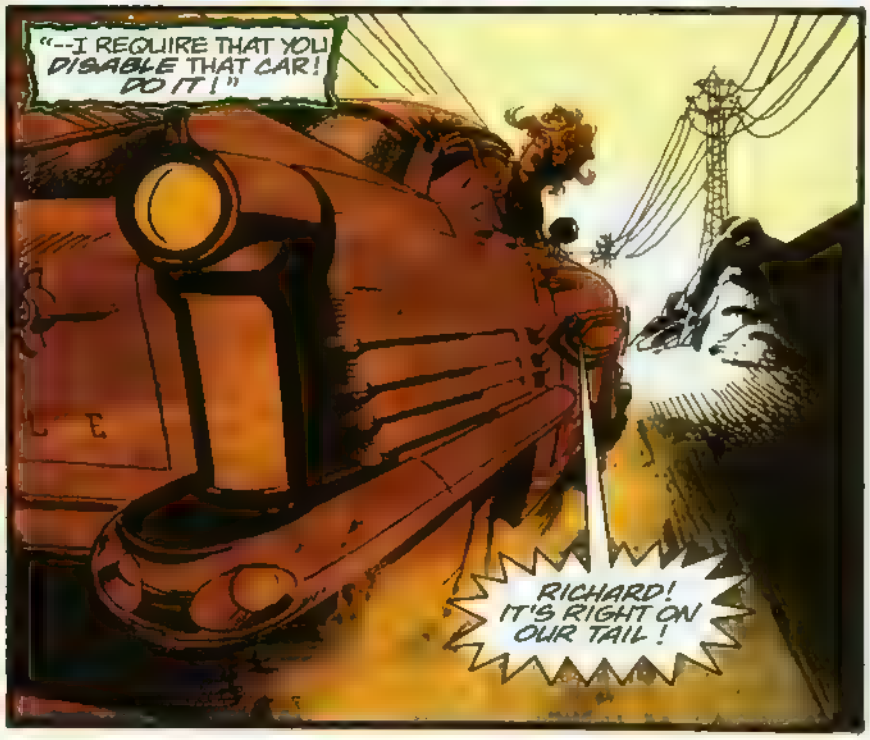
THEY ARE IN FAR WORSE TROUBLE THAN WE. I AM IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THIS VEHICLE WHILE THEIR MANUAL CONTROLS ARE TOO COMPLEX FOR CLOSE-QUARTER MANEUVERING.

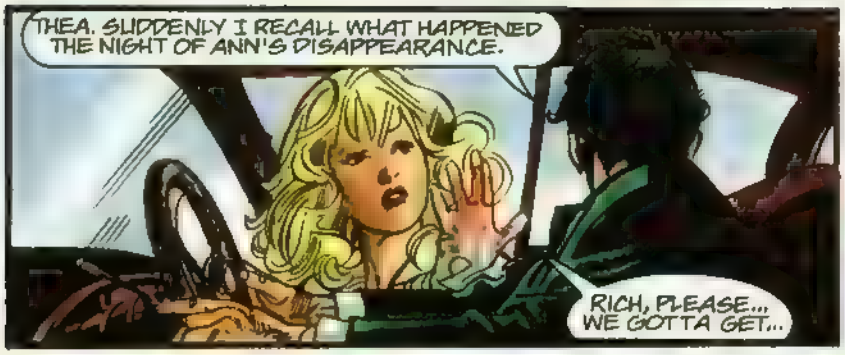

RICHARD, HOW DO YOU--?
ONE BENEFIT OF THESE OLDER CARS IS A MORE PRIMITIVE, ROBUST ELECTRICAL SYSTEM AND TOO MUCH POWER FOR THEIR WEIGHT!
SCREE-E-E-EECH!

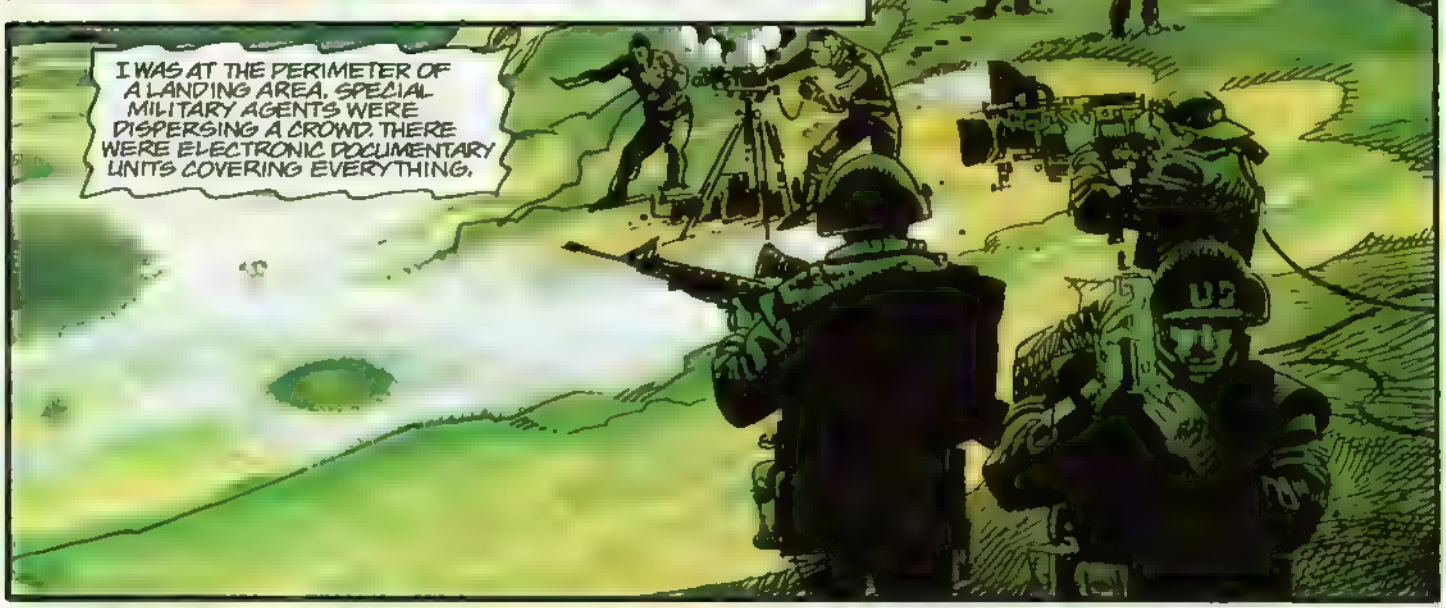

SEE? THEIR STUN BEAM IS FROZEN TO THE SHIP'S HULL--NO INDEPENDENT TARGET LOCKING...
WHAT? WHAT?


SEE HOW THEY WOBBLE AROUND AND--
BZAMF!
SCREEECH
PEEOW!
--HAVE ESCALATED TO LASED PLASMA BEAMS--
--BUT THEY HAVE TO POINT THE SHIP TO AIM THEIR WEAPON!

CAN YOU DO NO BETTER, GISZH'IM? THIS IS EXECRABLE!
ADMIRAL, OUR STABILIZERS ARE AT 10%--MUCH LESS AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO FLY!
GISZH'IM--


"--I REQUIRE THAT YOU DISABLE THAT CAR! DO IT!"
RICHARD! IT'S RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!


THEA. SUDDENLY I RECALL WHAT HAPPENED THE NIGHT OF ANN'S DISAPPEARANCE.
RICH, PLEASE... WE GOTTA GET...


SECURITY
GOVERNMENT
SECURITY
DO NOT CROS
I WAS AT THE PERIMETER OF A LANDING AREA. SPECIAL MILITARY AGENTS WERE DISPERSING A CROWD. THERE WERE ELECTRONIC DOCUMENTARY UNITS COVERING EVERYTHING.

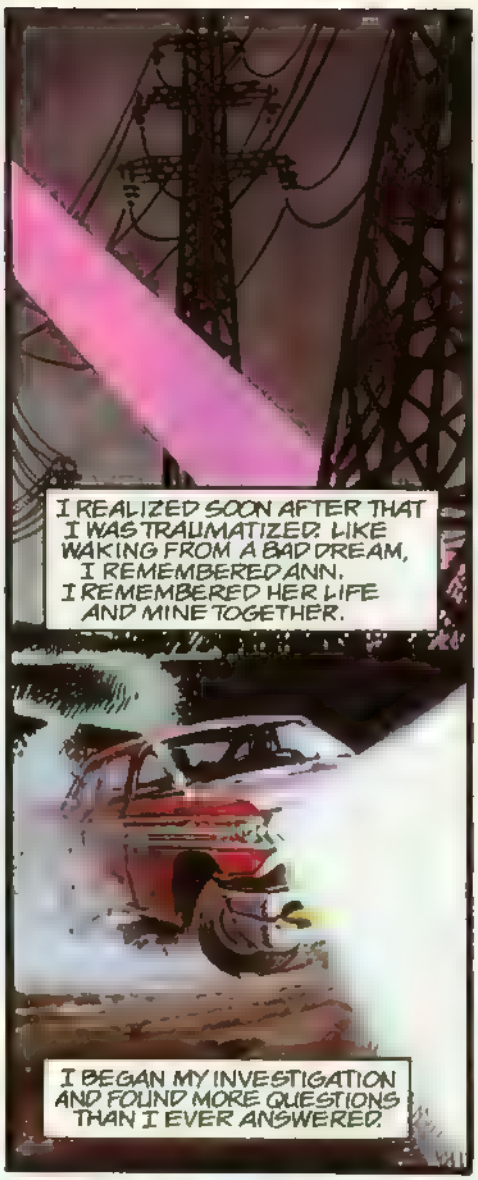
I WAS ALONE, IN A CAR. I WAS APPROACHED BY SOME VERY HOSTILE SOLDIERS...

..WHO ORDERED ME TO PARK NEARBY FOR QUESTIONING.

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS VERY WRONG AND I WASN'T UP FOR QUESTIONING. I FEIGNED CONFUSION AND SLIPPED AWAY.

I WAS AGITATED BUT I HAD CERTAIN THINGS TO DO.

I GOT AWAY FROM THAT AREA AND RE-ESTABLISHED MYSELF. IT WAS EASY BECAUSE OF MY EXPERIENCE AS A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. I KNEW I HAD TO VANISH FROM OFFICIAL SIGHT.
GOOD. THOSE HIGH-TENSION POWER LINES WILL DO.


I REALIZED SOON AFTER THAT I WAS TRAUMATIZED. LIKE WAKING FROM A BAD DREAM, I REMEMBERED ANN. I REMEMBERED HER LIFE AND MINE TOGETHER.
I BEGAN MY INVESTIGATION AND FOUND MORE QUESTIONS THAN I EVER ANSWERED.

HMM... BZZZ ZZT
ZZZZZT!

RICHARD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!? HOW DID YOU..?
I LURED THEM INTO THOSE POWER LINES—NOW THEIR ELECTRICAL SYSTEMS ARE SCREWED.

SIR, I'VE MANAGED TO PUT THE SHIP DOWN... THE AUTO-REPAIR SYSTEMS ARE AT 30%!
CONTINUE THE INTERCEPT WITH FIELD AGENTS... ALERT BO'NHER AND SUH'NAPP'R. THEY ARE TO REPORT TO THE MOLECULAR-ALLOPLASTY SECTION.

THAT HURT LESS THAN I THOUGHT. BY THE MOTHER, I HOPE THIS MISSION IS OVER SOON... I THOUGHT THESE HUMANS LOOKED BAD ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT THEY FEEL WORSE. EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THIS SOFT FLESH IS ITCHING... FIERY ITCHING. THESE SHOES ARE CAUSING MY FEET TO EXCRETE OILS AND MOISTURE...
ACK!

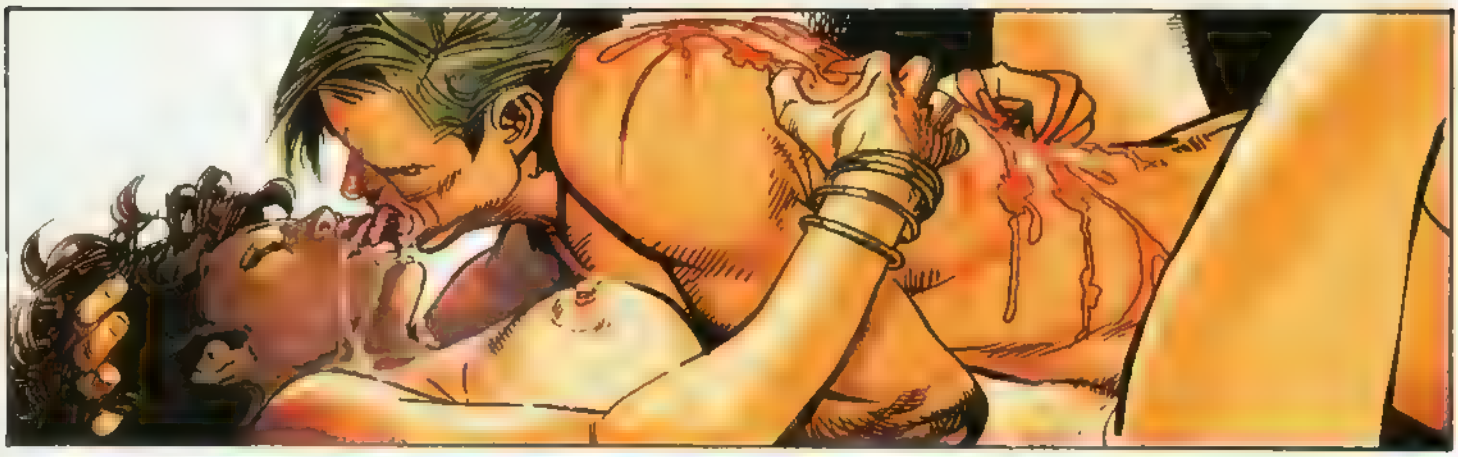
THESE BODIES ARE PECULIAR, BUT IT IS THEIR SENSITIVITY THAT IS SO DIFFERENT. MY HAIR FLOWING AROUND MY HEAD... THE SWAY OF THESE BULBOUS MOUNDS... THE AIR SYNTHESIZER ON ALL OF MY FLESH...
HUNGRY FOR FRESH RUMINANT ENTRAILS?

SELECTED ANY CLOTHING?
CLOTHING? I THINK NOT. I PLAN TO KILL ANY HUMAN WHO SEES US. YOU ARE OFFENDED BY MY NAKEDNESS?
OH, NO; I FIND IT REMARKABLY STIMULATING TO SEE YOU SO EXPOSED..

...EVEN YOUR SMELL IS A STIMULANT... YOUR SKIN IS SO...
SLICK? YES, HANDLE ME, BO'NHER... HANDLE ME AS THESE BRUTES WOULD... I WELCOME THIS PERVERSION...!

I DID NOT KNOW... THIS... UH... BODY WAS... SO RESPONSIVE...!
I KNOW... I CHANGED THE PROGRAMMING... I ENABLED THE SEX DRIVE. IN FACT, I INCREASED EVERYTHING BY 125%!
BY THE BROOD! YOU ARE A WILD ONE, BO'NHER! AHHH! I MUST SAMPLE THIS BODY'S APPETITE! UH! WHAT OF YOU?
I FEEL A STIRRING WITHIN MY COSTUME... THERE IS A PECULIAR HEAT ALONG THIS FLESHY APPENDAGE...
RCK RCK
THIS IS CURIOUS... THOUGH IT FEELS GOOD... IS THAT FLUID FROM ME OR YOU?
mphh, mphh... mmm...

JUST LIKE SWALLOWING A SOOL'AHHMEE WORM! AAHH! AAHH!
THIS HOLE BETWEEN MY LEGS IS BURNING WITH THE RUT OF THESE CREATURES...
THIS...THIS... COCK? YES, THIS COCK MUST FILL MY... CUNT!
FUCK ME... FUCK ME... FUCK ME... AAH AAH...!



LOOK, COMMANDER SUH'NAPP'R, YOU ARE ORGASMING!
UUHHH... UH UH UH GGGHH AAAAAH!!

LOOK, PILOT BO'NHER...YOU.. ARE ORGASMING!
AAGH, AAGH, AAGH, AAGH...!

THAT WAS THOROUGHLY BESTIAL, PILOT... I FEEL UNCLEAN... IF A LITTLE LIGHT-HEADED... I DIDN'T HURT YOU TOO MUCH?
NO, I HARDLY NOTICED...HOW DOES THIS WORK, NOW? OH, I SEE...HOW BIZARRE... OH, FOR THE ROE BEDS OF BROOD HOME...YOU WISH TO TRY THIS AGAIN?
I THINK SO... BUT WE MUST TRACK OUR QUARRY FIRST!

ALL PASSIVE SENSORS INDICATE THE UFO IS DOWN WITH VIOLENCE AND THE CAR IS STILL MOVING...
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT! SHOULD WE RISK A MICRON RADAR BURST? LIDAR? OR DO WE ACTIVATE THE BLUE TEAM?

WITH A UFO DOWN WE NEED TO GET IN QUICK, THERE MAY BE DEBRIS!
WE ALSO NEED TO EXTRACT THOSE CIVILIANS-- EVEN IF ONE OF THEM'S NORRIS, BRING A DUST-OFF TEAM AND A BLACK BAG--

MAKE A PERIMETER AND CAUTERIZE IT! WE MUST KNOW ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING GOING ON IN THERE AND NOTHING, REPEAT NOTHING GETS OUT
I BELIEVE THAT NORRIS HAS A RIGHT TO KNOW, BUT ONLY IN OUR OWN GOOD TIME. HE IS TO BE CONTAINED ALONG WITH ANYTHING ELSE THAT THE TEAM LEADERS DECIDE ON

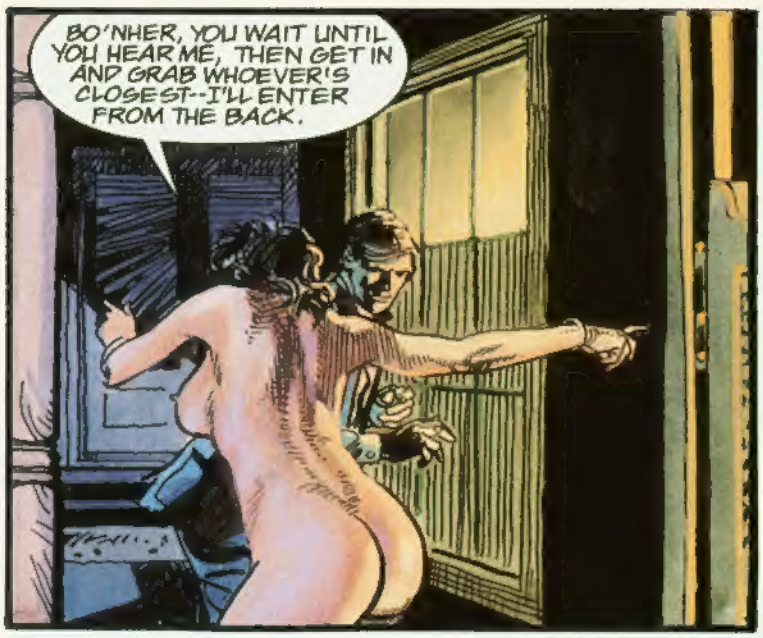
I'M ON IT. I'LL BE IN THE STAGING ROOM WITH ALL THE TEAM LEADERS--
--HEY, ROY, YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT IN ON THIS OP? YOU'VE GOT THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE...

THIS GHOST TOWN WAS A THRIVING TOURIST TRAP BEFORE THE GOVERNMENT GOT TO THE PEOPLE.
YEAH, MAYBE SOMETHING'S LEFT BEHIND. RICHARD, HOW DID YOU KNOCK OUT THAT UFO?

I FELT THE SAME TINGLING AS ON OUR NIGHT OF MISSING TIME MAYBE WE WERE EXPOSED TO THE FRINGE OF A PROBE FROM THE UFO. INFORMATION JUST APPEARED LIKE... LIKE THE RELEASE OF REPRESSED MEMORIES...
YES... I FELT A TINGLE, TOO, A VERY INCONGRUOUS SEXUAL STIMULATION... BUT I ALSO REMEMBERED GOING THROUGH AN EXAMINATION... SOMETHING WAS IMPLANTED!
THAT MIGHT EXPLAIN THAT FIRST NIGHT... BUT THE IMPLANT COULD BE A TRACKING DEVICE!

HE SEEMS TO BE REMEMBERING AS MUCH AS THE FEMALE...
THEN WE MUST CAPTURE THEM BOTH-- THEY MAY NOW ATTEMPT TO CONTACT AUTHORITIES... UNLESS...

OH, RICHARD, YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT... IT SOUNDS RIGHT...
DON'T WORRY, I BELIEVE THAT ANY TRACKER WOULD BE ACTIVATED BY A PROBE-- DID YOU HEAR THAT?

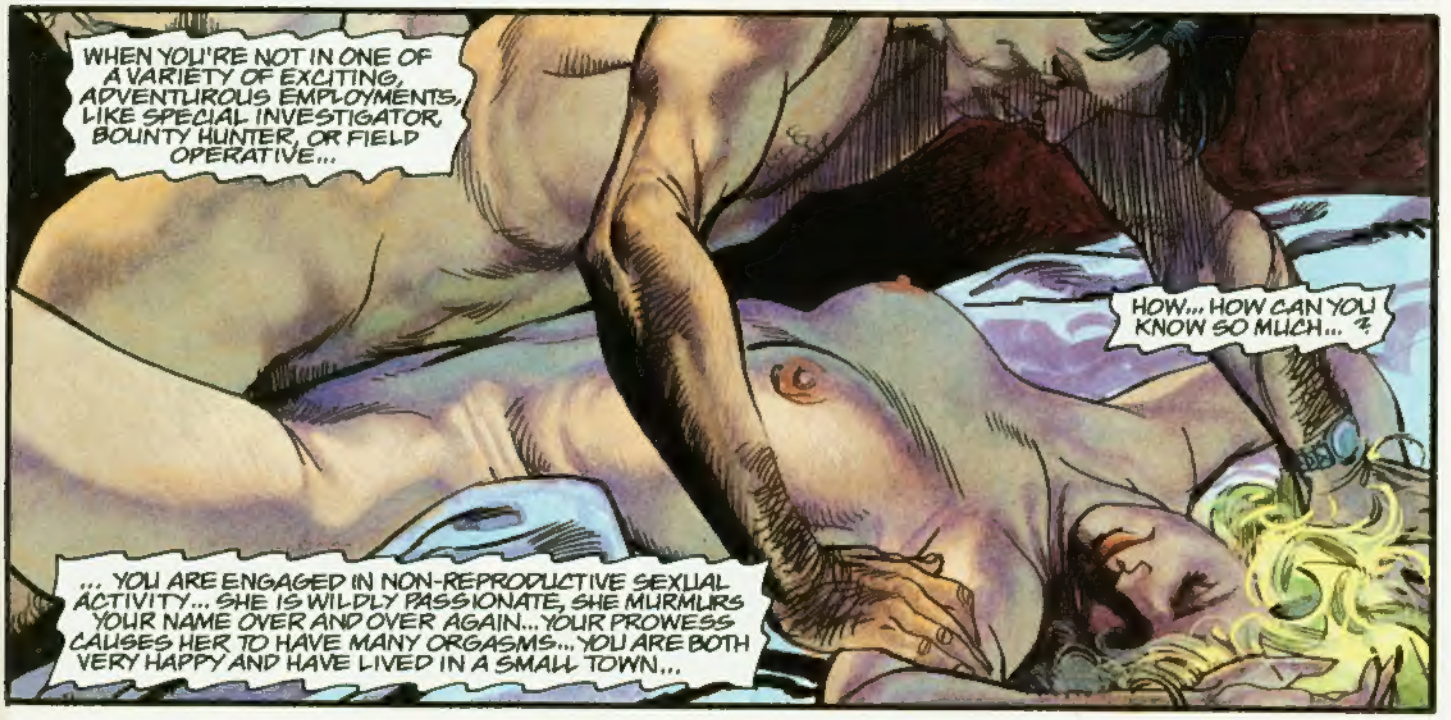

BO'NHER, YOU WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR ME, THEN GET IN AND GRAB WHOEVER'S CLOSEST--I'LL ENTER FROM THE BACK.

I'VE GOT YOU--YOU ALIEN BITCH--
AK-K-SSSSSSSSS--ARK!

HUMAN! RELEASE THE COMMANDER, OR I KILL THIS FEMALE!
RICHARD--!
THEA! IT'S ONLY A HUMAN-BRAIN ANALYZER. HE WON'T HURT YOU...
YOU, COMMANDER, I WILL HURT... I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR PROGRAM OF ABDUCTIONS...

MY WIFE... ABDUCTED SEVEN YEARS AGO, NOT FAR FROM HERE... YOU MUST TELL ME--! YOU'RE FROM THAT SHIP--I CAN TELL THE SELF-REPAIR IS OUT OF WHACK--I KNOW I CAN DESTROY THAT SHIP--TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, OR YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE!!
YOU POOR WRETCH. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT "ANN"?

YES! ANN, MY WIFE!!
WOULD THAT BE "ANN VICTORIA NORRIS"? A BLONDE, WEARS GLASSES, ABOUT 5'8" AND 12% BODY FAT?
WHA... YOU... THEN YOU KNOW...??


WHEN YOU'RE NOT IN ONE OF A VARIETY OF EXCITING, ADVENTUROUS EMPLOYMENTS, LIKE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR, BOUNTY HUNTER, OR FIELD OPERATIVE...
HOW... HOW CAN YOU KNOW SO MUCH...?
... YOU ARE ENGAGED IN NON-REPRODUCTIVE SEXUAL ACTIVITY... SHE IS WILDLY PASSIONATE, SHE MURMURS YOUR NAME OVER AND OVER AGAIN... YOUR PROWESS CAUSES HER TO HAVE MANY ORGASMS... YOU ARE BOTH VERY HAPPY AND HAVE LIVED IN A SMALL TOWN...

YOU DETERMINED THE WEAKNESS OF OUR SPACE-CRAFT IN FLIGHT JUST BY LOOKING AT IT-- HOW?!

R-R-R-O-A-R-R-R!!!

YOU ARE ONE OF US!!

RICHARD!

TO BE CONTINUED...

(continued from page 59)

Corben, with his unique type of art, fulfills the need perfectly. Fantasy stories can mix elements of humor, sex, carnage and horror for endless possibilities.

4. Missy Muerte:

Great use of the late George's ideas by Giffen. Best homage you could give him. And that art! You have to get Coker working for you full time.

5. Skinners:

Pretty good. Very dark, interesting art and story. The tough guy-loner in the cyberpunk setting reminds me of Bruce Sterling's novels. This could be the more serious, darker strip that the magazine needs, the equivalent of a less-restrained Preacher. Don't back off on this one like you did on Scion.

6. When the Sun...:

Anything by Horacio Altuna is welcome anytime. His magnificent art is in my opinion superior to even Marara's, and his amusing studies on voyeurism and exhibitionism are enjoyable by both sexes alike.

7. Monkey Jank:

Very amusing. Great for a one or two-page strip. Just keep it brief and funny.

8. Pinnochia:

Very classy. I would enjoy seeing more European work such as this without the censoring present in Heavy Metal.

Things that make me go "Hum-hum...":

1. Dr. Dare:

Sorry to say this, but this has not managed to grab my interest. I find the idea of exploring the polarity of the character's dual personae quite promising, and I do approve of the more hard-core, recent approach. But still, most of the stories have seemed half-baked to me. I know a pulp-like approach is desired in homage to the genre represented, but I think a tighter, more carefully-written script could make the pulpish plots more enjoyable. In my opinion, the strip should be more of an amalgam of Indiana Jones, the original Wonder Woman and The Hulk. Also, the art in the last two installments seemed a bit too hurried. August's "Brown's Delights" was much superior in its rendering and detail, as well as much more arousing, despite its more commonplace plot. Also, I believe that having Dr. Dare appear always completely naked is much less tantalizing that having her retaining some torn remains of her normal clothes would. (As in Adam Hughes' pin-up.) The tattered look would also provide more variety to her depiction and make her eventual full nudity more exciting. I think there is a lot of untapped potential here, so go for it!

That covers that, I think. The strips I really disliked went down with PMAC, so I can't complain about them. I did not particularly enjoy the Beachum strips, since their focus on S&M and feminist paranoia was a bit too extreme for my taste. But I must say that the first installments of "Backlash" were much better that the last, or his other material. A better written background for the series may have allowed me to better enjoy it.

Strips I would like to see again:

1. Bethlehem Steele:

In a more far-ranging adventure storyline. Perhaps a mixture of Star Wars with James Bond, as drawn by Azpiri, or a comparable master of the female form. Given her background, she would probably wish to fight against the slavery networks spanning most of her galaxy, going undercover as a sex slave, of course. Also, since she is an android, it would make sense for to be totally devoid of sexual prejudices, so why not have her enjoy sex with other kinds of life-forms, perhaps even robots or fully non-human creatures? This scenario is a particular favorite fantasy of mine, and given the popularity of "tentacle-sex" in Japanese Animation, it seems that I am not alone in this.

2. Action Figures:

I would like to see occasional short stories featuring the group in its "professional" endeavors. The latest Die Hard parody was well drawn, but a bit lengthy for its subject, which diluted its effect. Also, I think Bang Bang's costume should be a bit less revealing, allowing us to see her pubic hair only after the proper amount of rough play has taken place. I know, I know, I said the same regarding Dr. Dare. But I am the old fashioned type. I like my women to be clothed (revealingly, though) at first so as to undress them at the right time.

General comments: Try to use Adam Hughes in your magazine again, even if only for pin-ups. I believe an interesting idea would be to have a regular page that parodied regular events or characters in the comics, or gave alternate views of familiar characters, like the Royo cover of "Bat-lass" did.

For a parting shot, the one thing I would really, really love is for PENTHOUSE COMIX to reprint the classic Guccione/Embleton strips, either within the magazine, as a "Classic Showcase" maybe, or as trade paperbacks. I know I would rather buy a Wicked Wanda TPB than food or clothing, so how about it?

I'll stay in touch; meanwhile, keep up the great work (—and keep other things up, too)!

Yours truly,
Jorge A. Rapalo

Uh... yessir!
—ERB

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